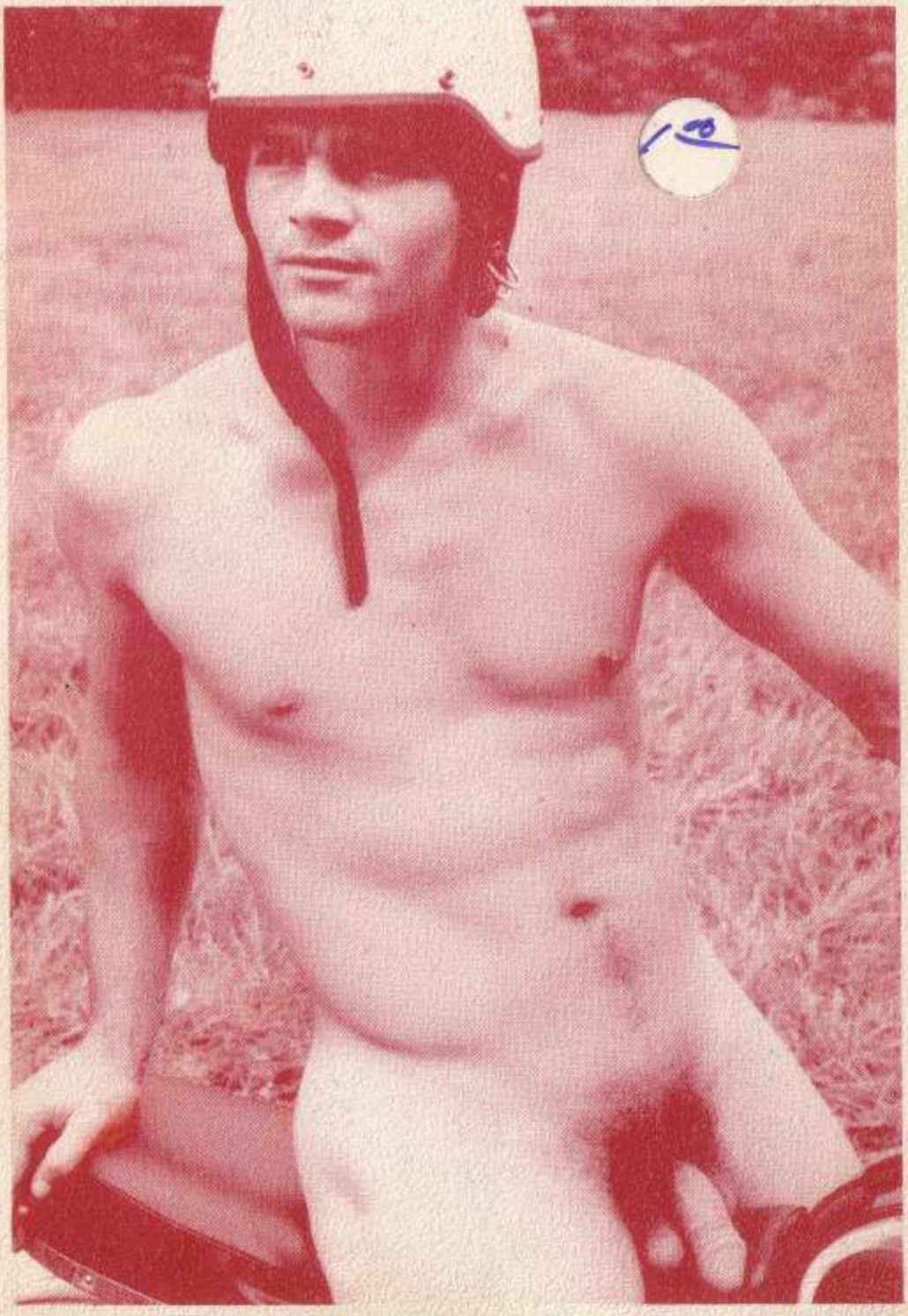
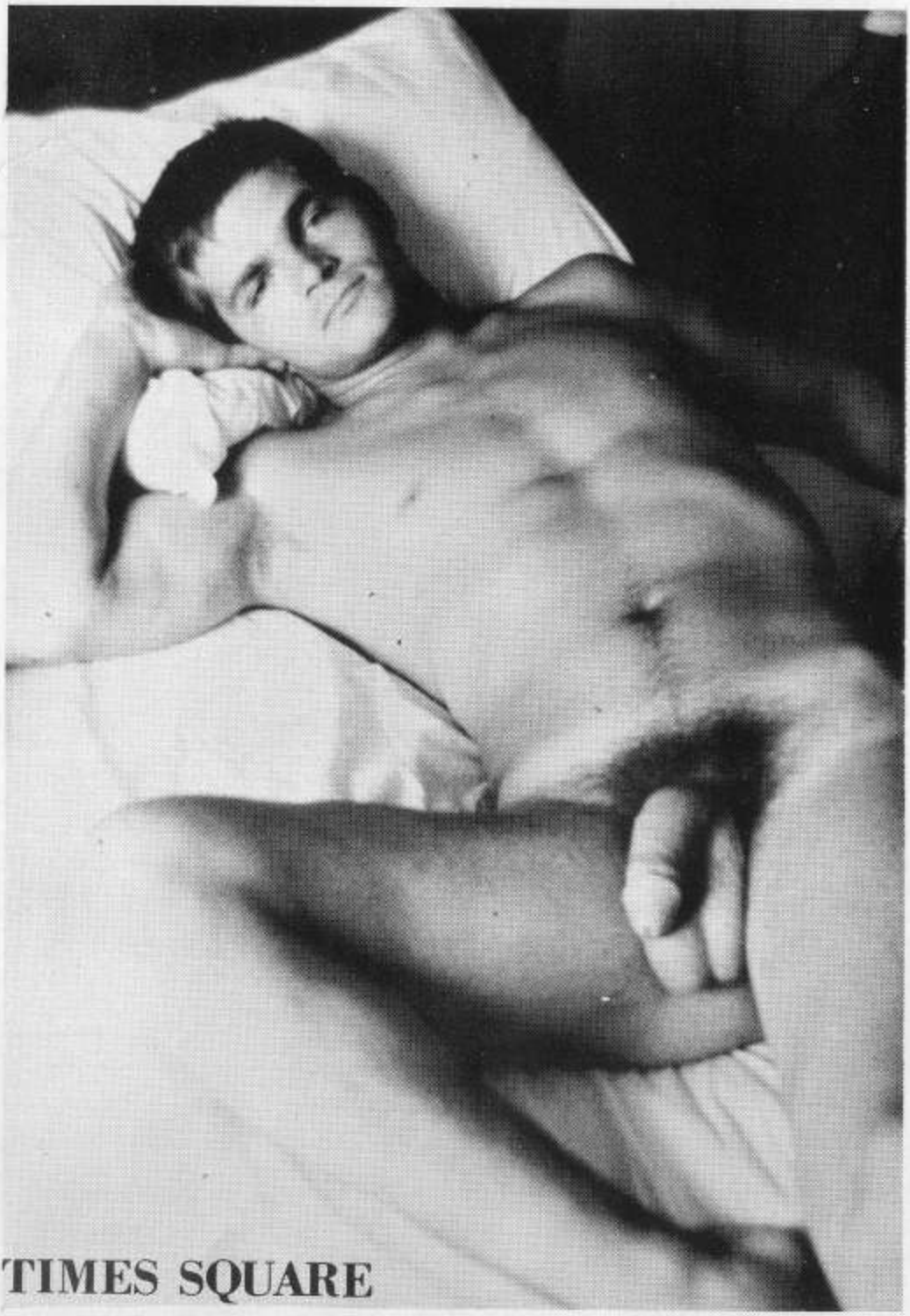
TIMES SQUARE STUD 1



See page 12



TIMES SQUARE

STUD 1

is a Times Square Quarterly

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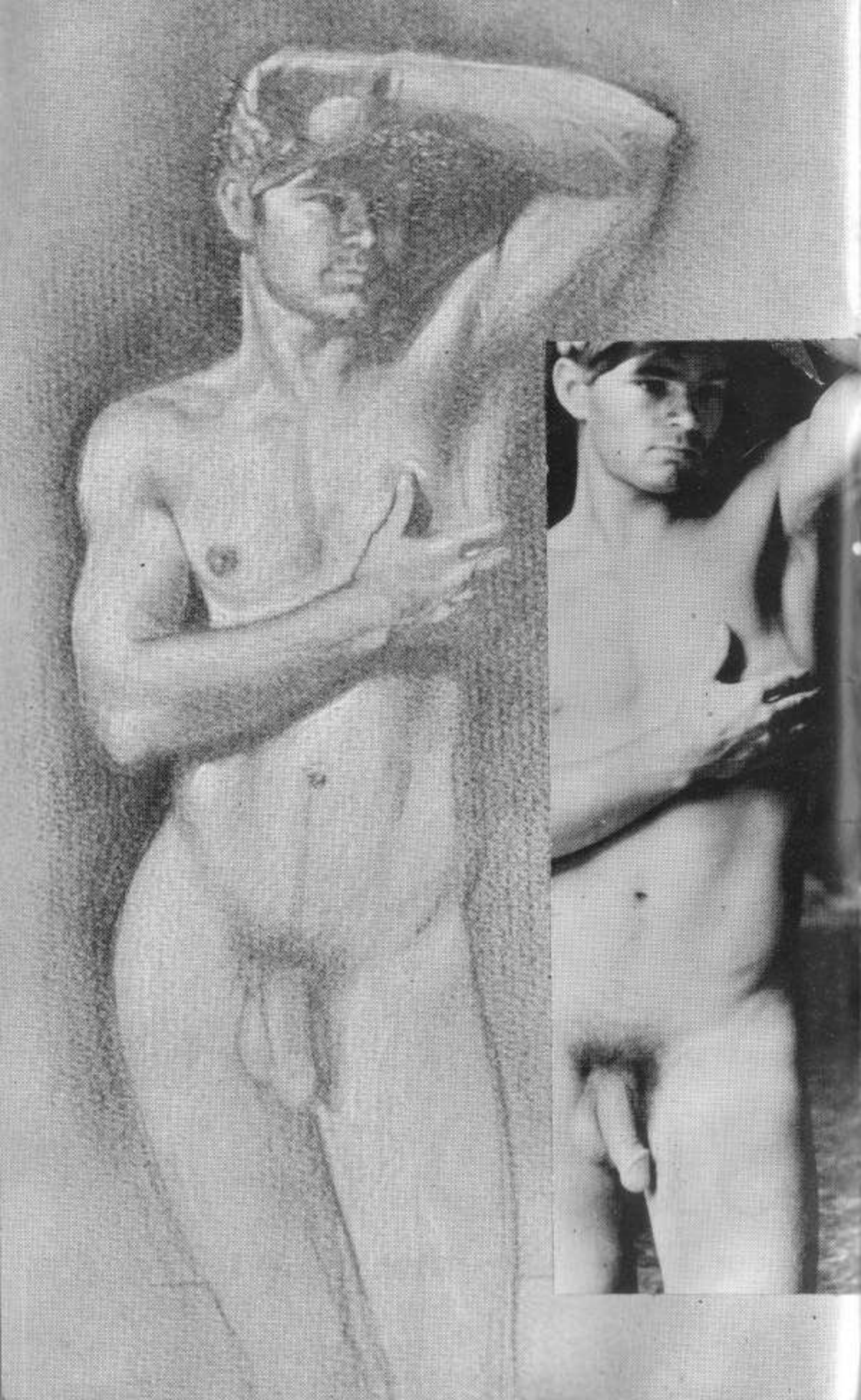
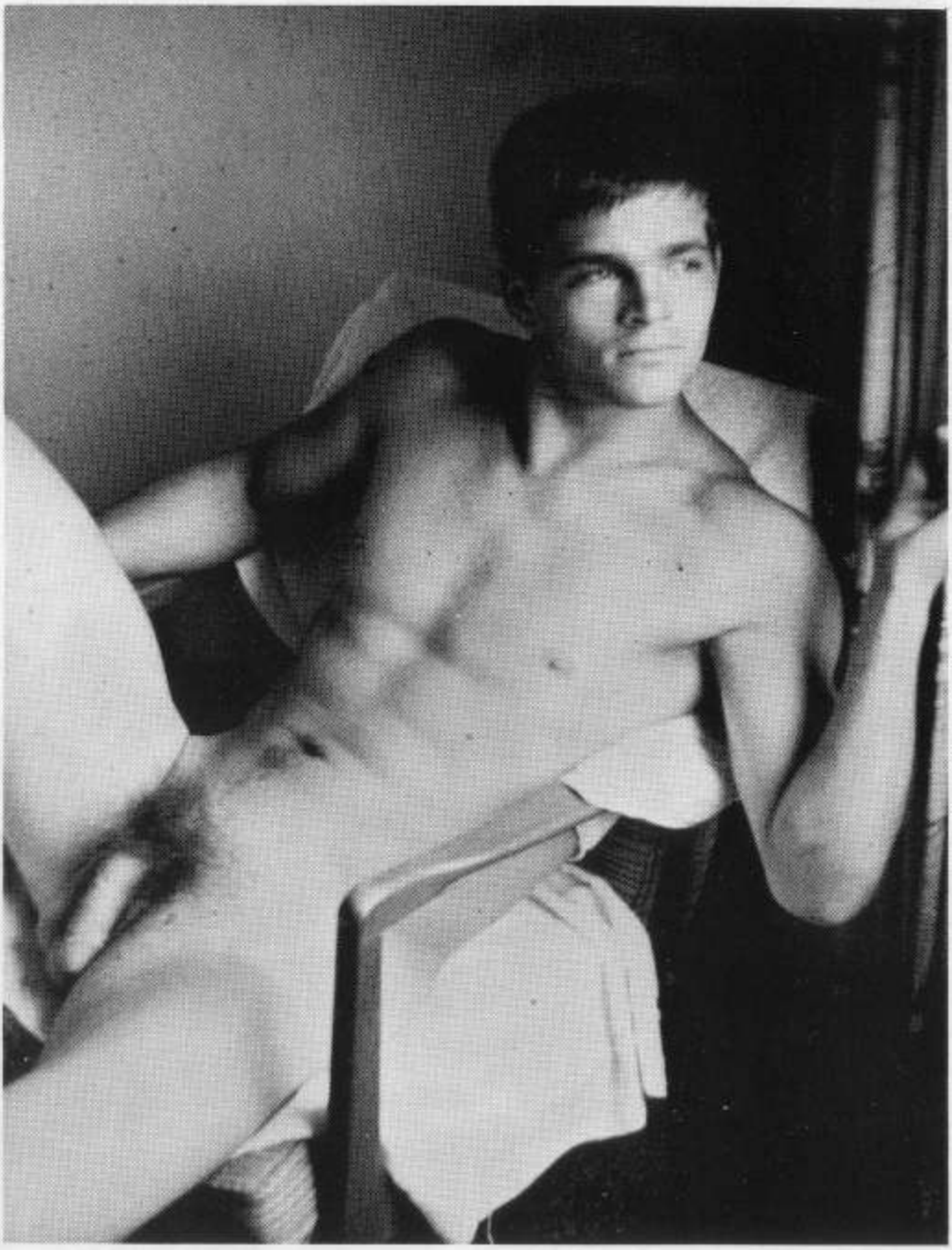
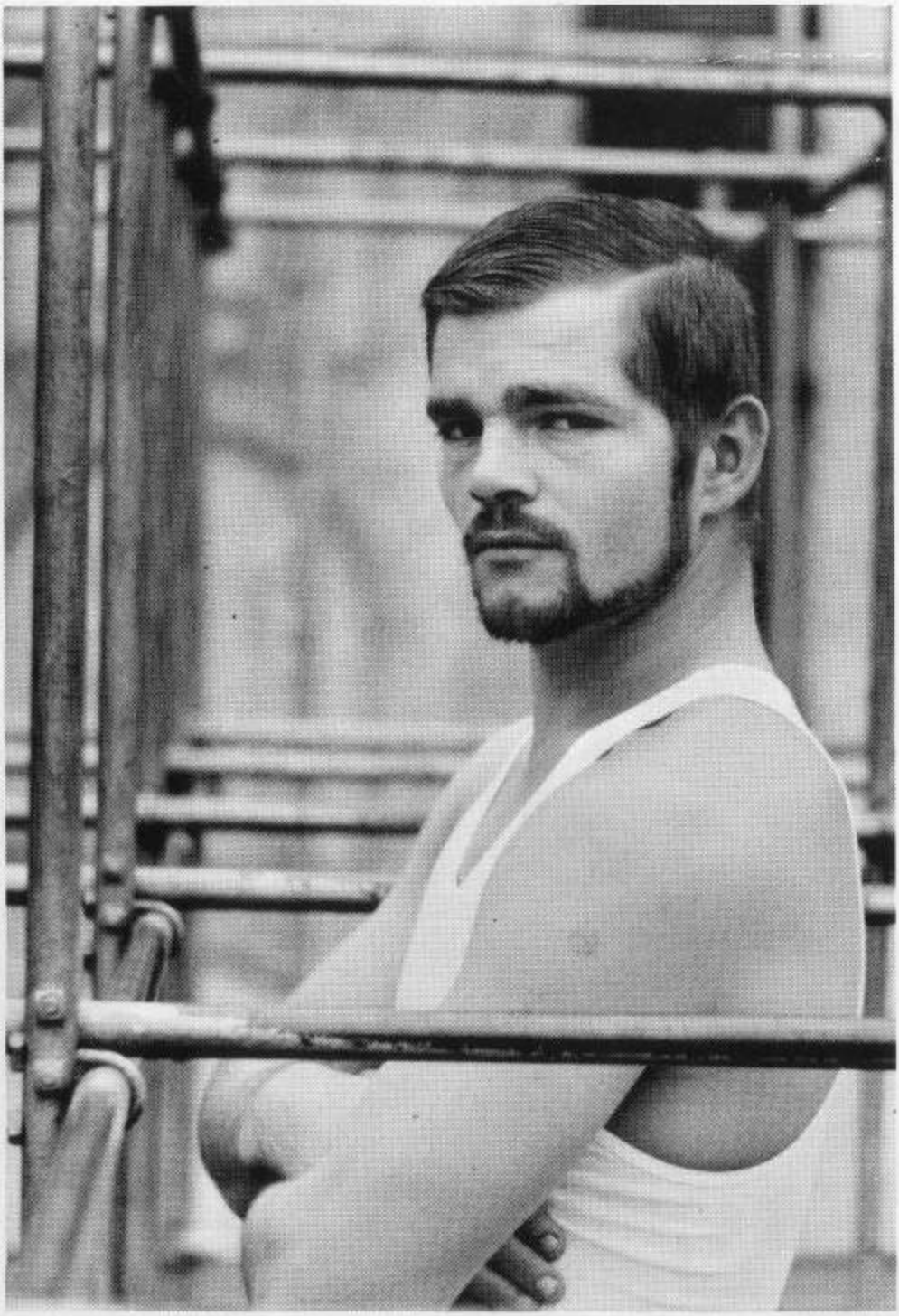


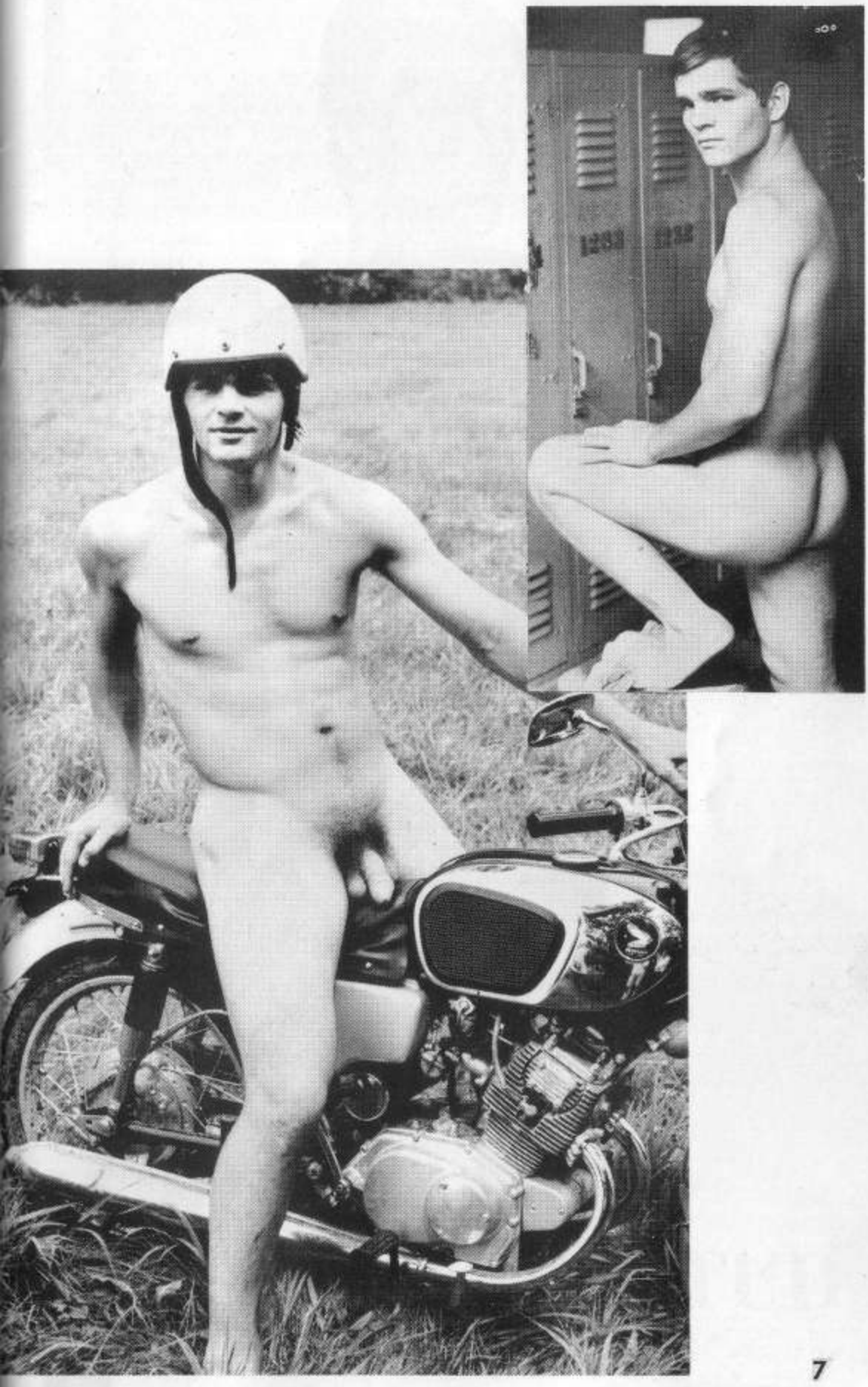
cover boy :

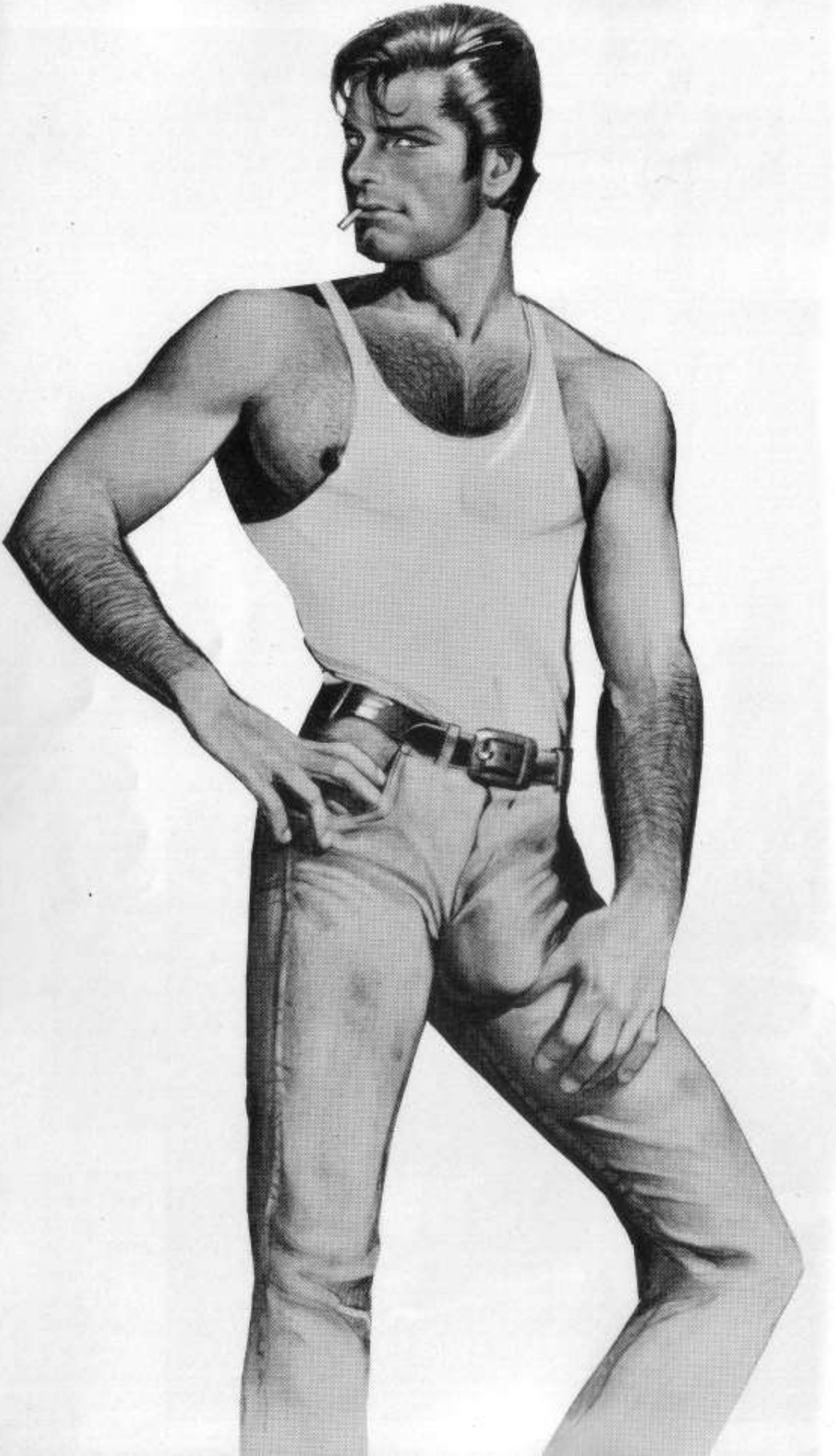
Billy Ward





Go anywhere in the world but your not likely to find anything as great as the boy next door, **Billy Ward.** He's football games, the 4th of July, ferris wheels, stud poker and band concerts in the Park. **Billy** is the boy down the street who hangs around the corner just a little bit later than the rest of the gang. He's the young athlete in the showers moving slowly with the grace of a panther. **Billy Ward** is the boy in your own home town and there is just no one else like him . . . anywhere.

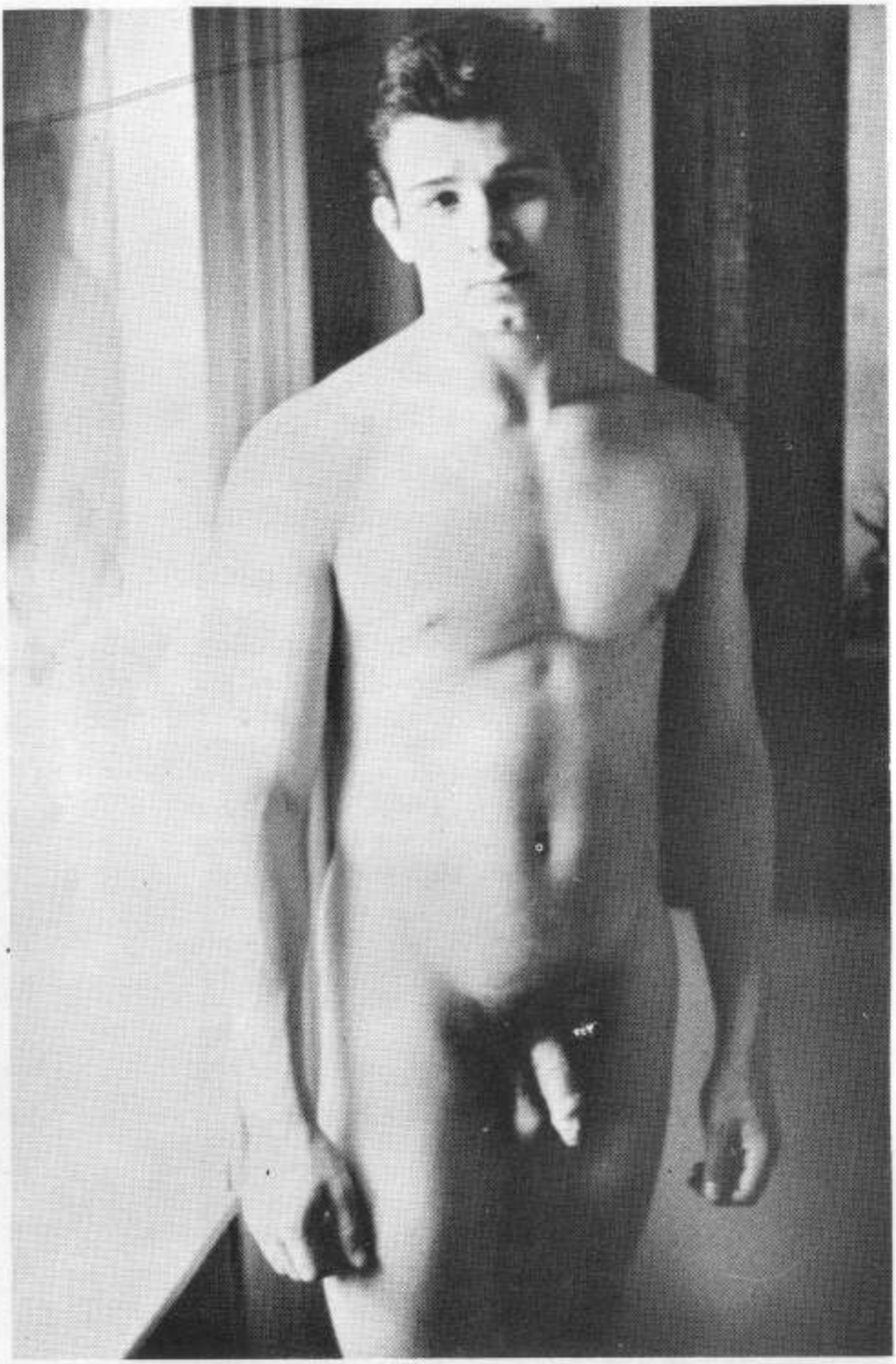




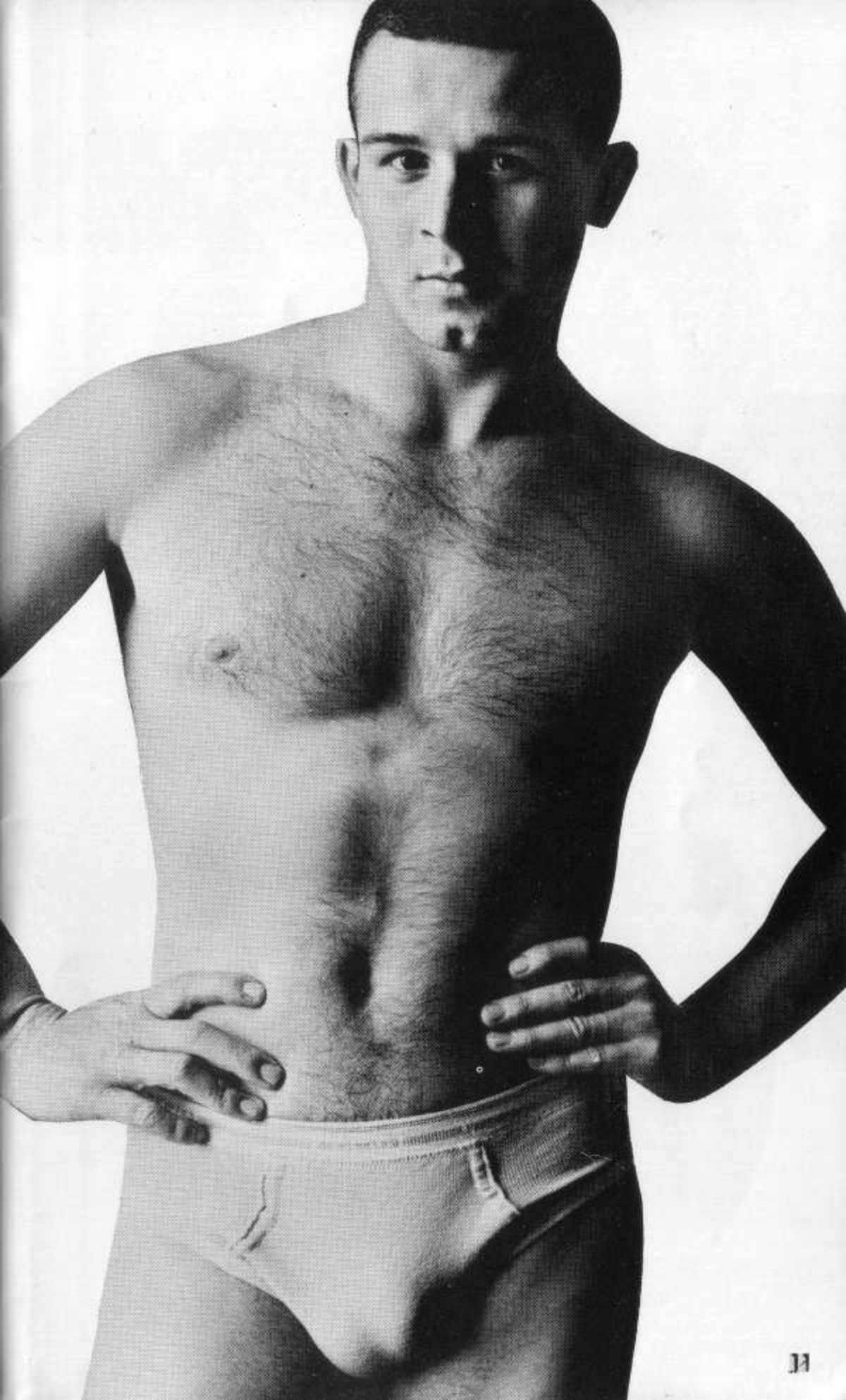
Five o'clock, New York time and the small park off Times Square begins to come alive after a warm, lazy afternoon. A young office worker takes a short cut through the park on his way home. A nineteen year old, crew cut, white shirt opened at his sun-tanned neck, turns slowly and watches . . . 3,000 miles to the West, Union Square, San Francisco. The late afternoon sun, filtering through the date trees casts shadows over the freckled face of a teenager. Blue eyes answer a signal from the window of a nearby hotel . . . 385 miles to the South on a park bench in Pershing Square, in the city of the angels, a sailor, wearing a pair of freshly pressed whites, is approached by a very young boy who offers to shine his shoes . . . 800 miles to the East, a hitchhiker washing up at the bus stop in El Paso, throws some cold water on his face, smiles as he catches the reflection of a friend in the mirror . . . 6 a.m., Bayfront Park, Miami, a sleepy-eyed blond boy in tight faded levis, kicks off his loafers and walks barefoot through the wet grass to a stone embankment to watch the sun rise . . . 1,800 miles Northwest, the same sun shines through a flyspecked window of a run-down hotel off State Street. An olive skinned youth turns restlessly in bed and throws the sheet off his hard firm body. His hand passes over his forehead, pushing back the black curls, damp from sweat . . . 1,500 miles to the South in a bar off Canal Street in New Orleans, a bartender with knowing eyes, draws another beer for a young construction worker. Bored and lonely on a long rainy afternoon. 2,000 miles Northeast on Scully Square in Boston, a young runaway from reform school wonders if he will eat and where he will sleep tonight, . . . 250 miles South, back to Times Square. It is 5:30 in the morning. Here and there a figure moves in a darkened doorway. A young, curly-haired blond boy moves slowly up the street, kicks at an empty cigarette pack with his beat-up sneakers. A struck match lights up an exciting, expectant face. The blue all-night light shines down from the pool hall. A seaman on his way back to his ship looks up, his dark eyes searching. Two figures are swallowed up in the darkness of a subway entrance . . . this is Times Square at 5:30 in the morning . . . there are so many.

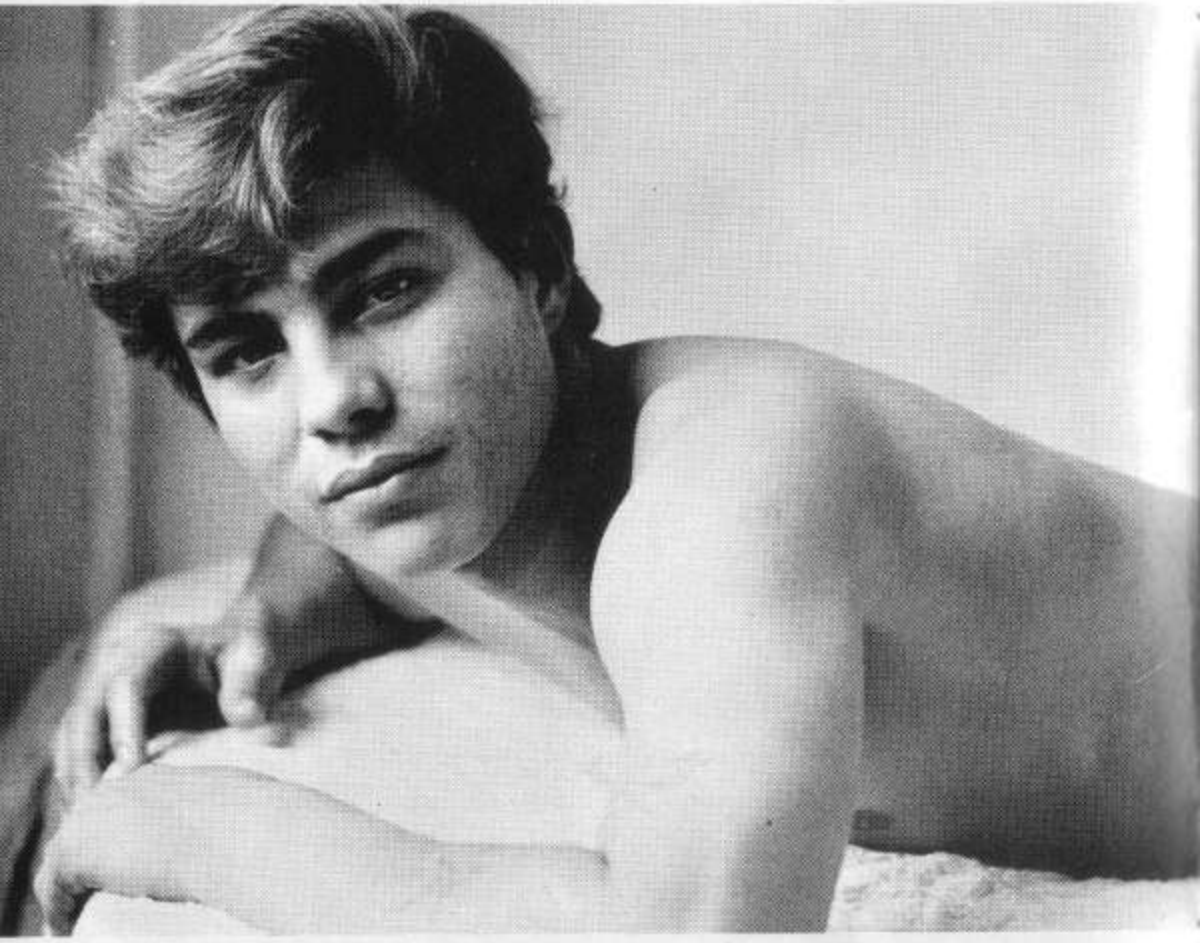
NOW! . . . MEET THEM ALL THROUGH TIMES SQUARE STUDIO

& STUD

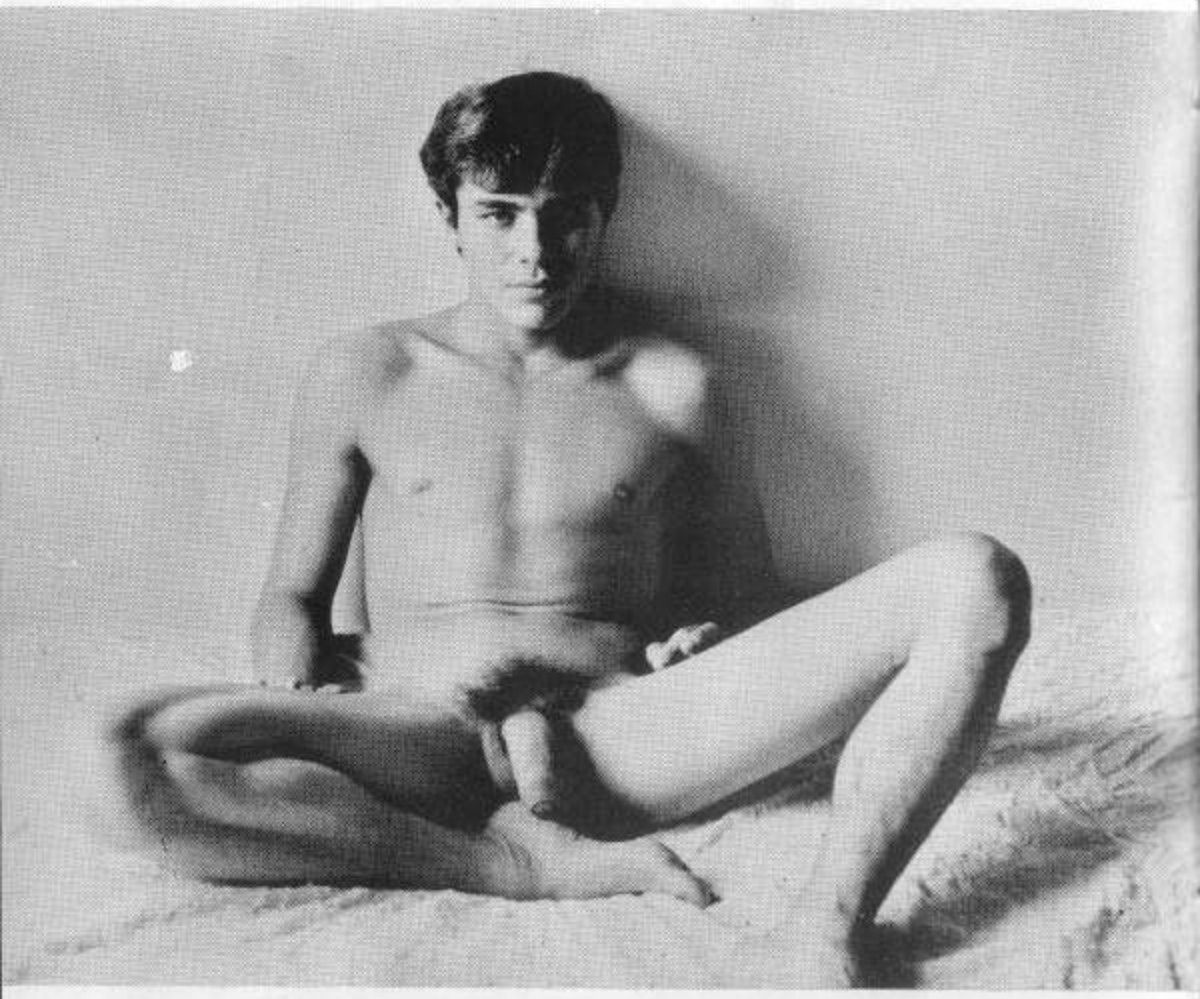


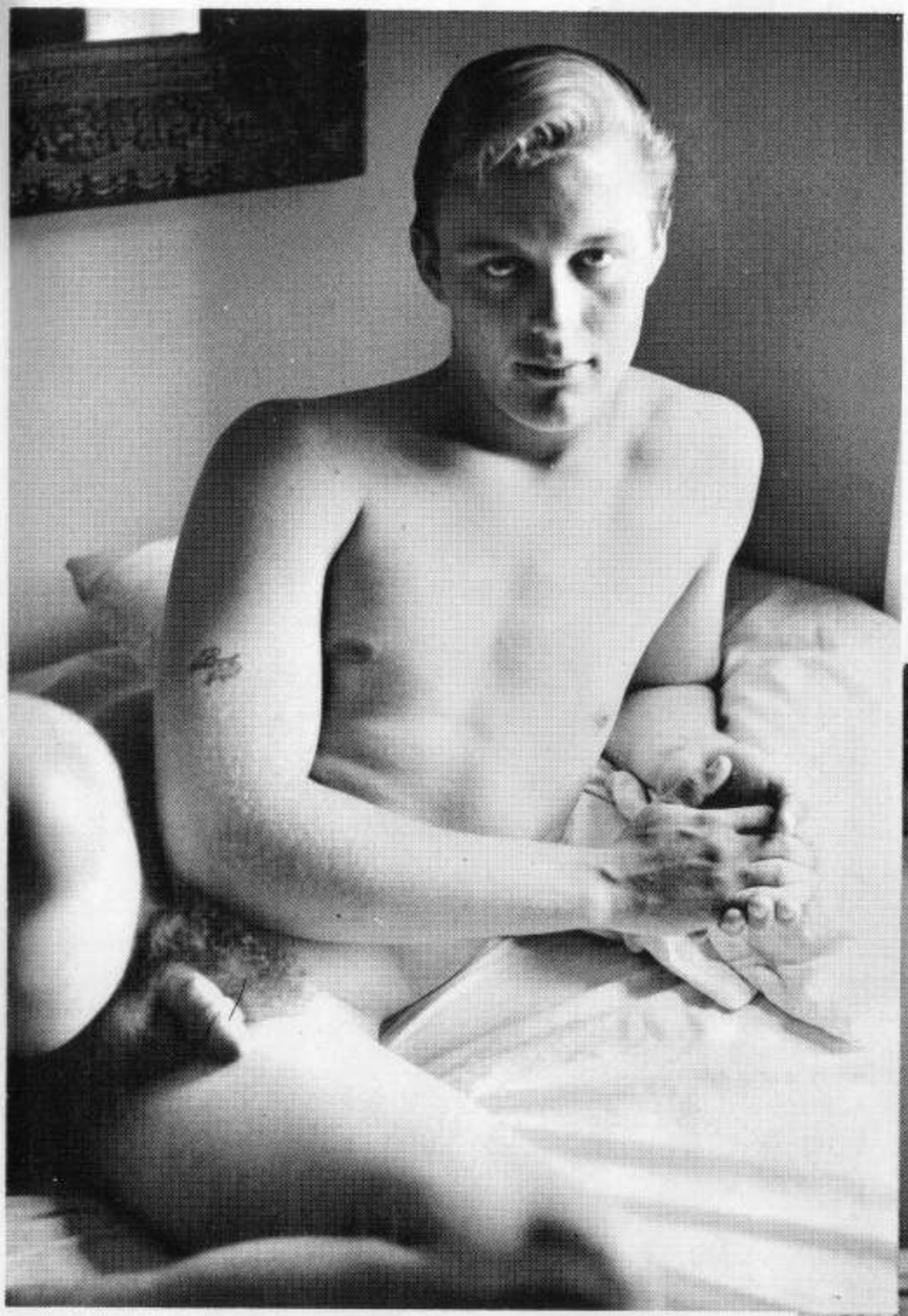
RAPHAEL





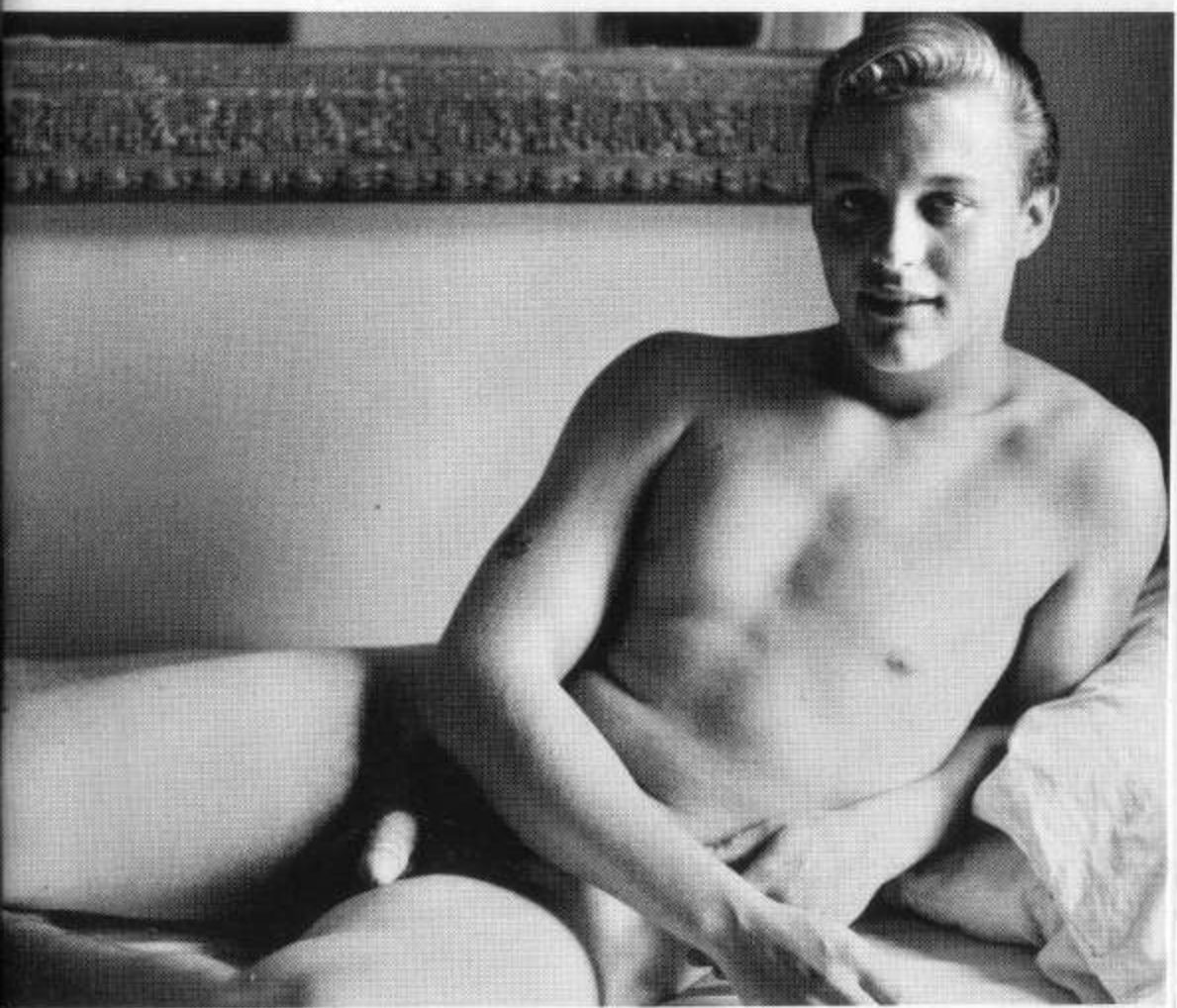
KRIS SALKA

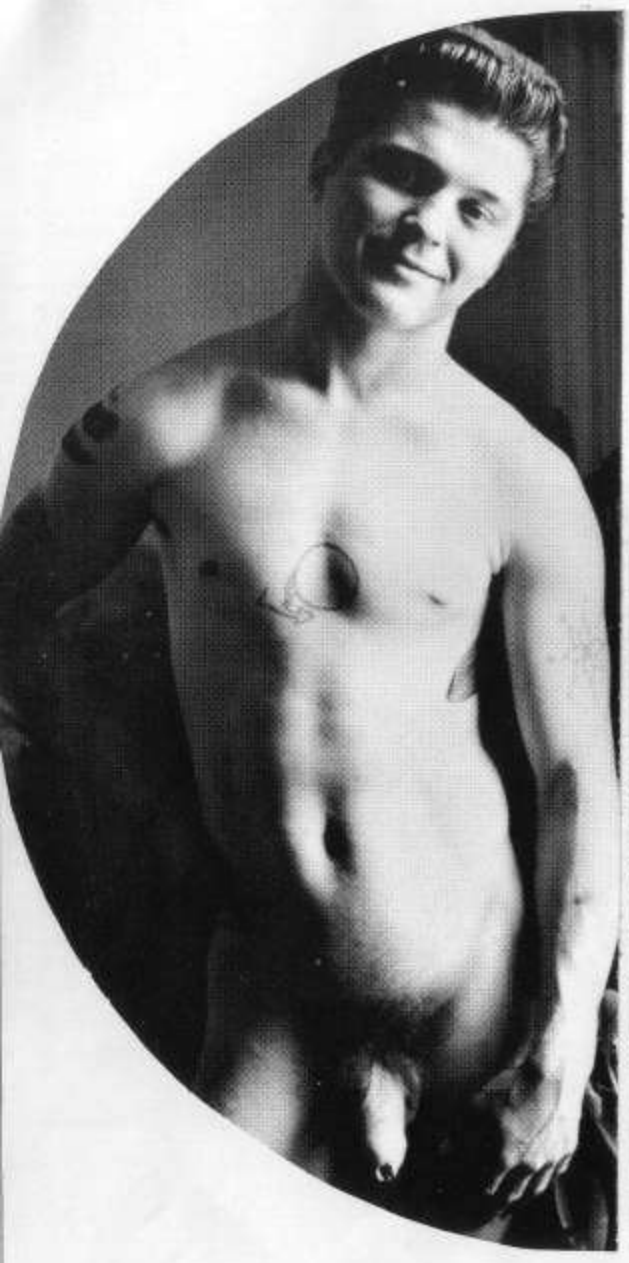


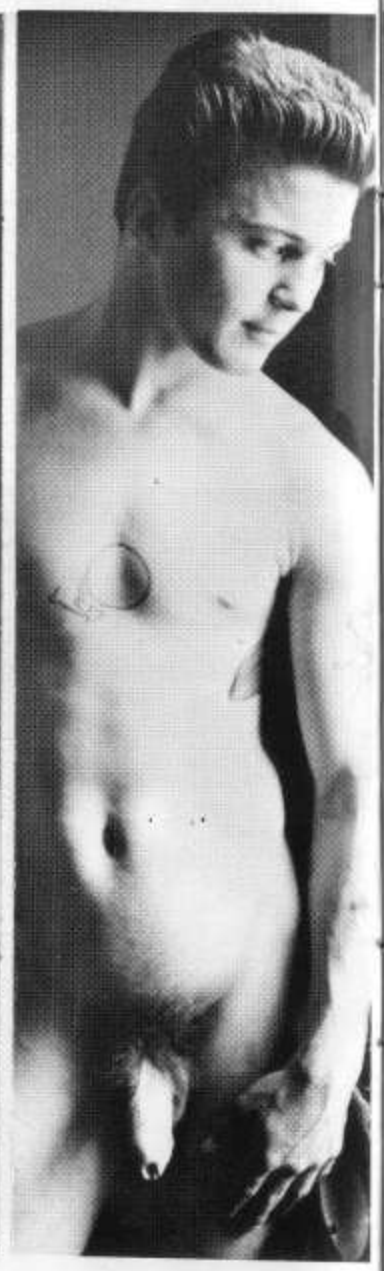


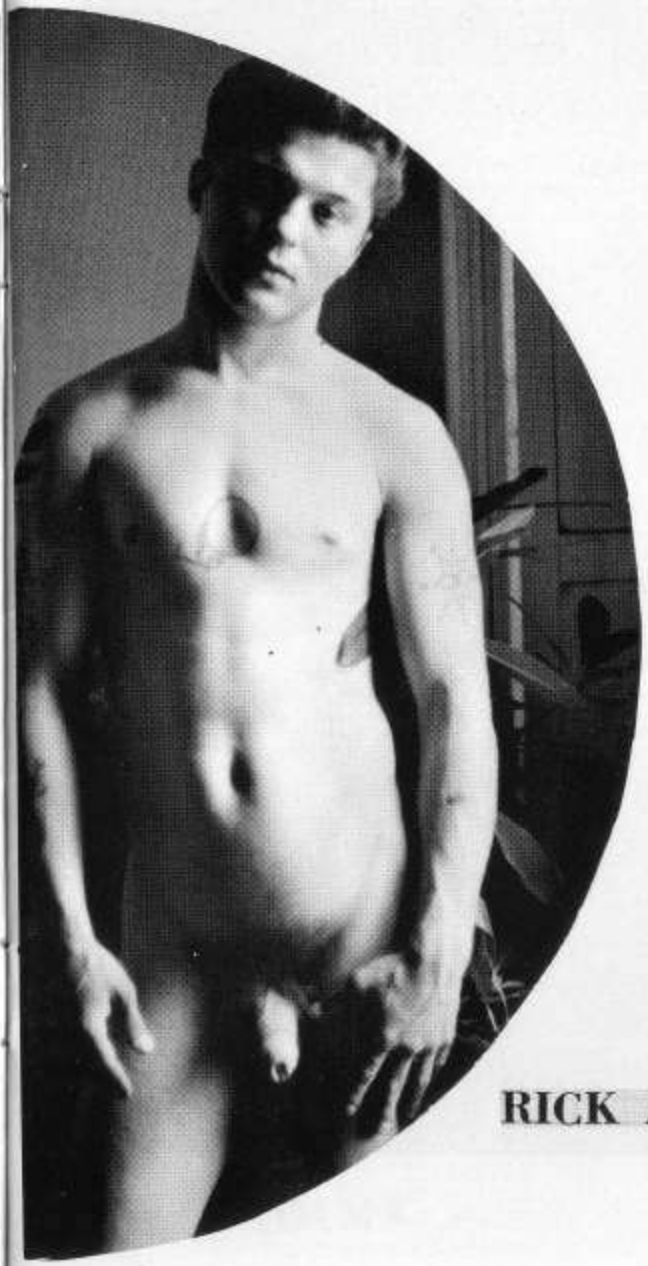
SAM ALYN

An eighteen year-old college student, Sam works part-time as a grease monkey in a local auto repair shop, which specializes in furnishing odd parts for hot rods. Even though, covered with grease and wearing a pair of coveralls two sizes too large, we could see they covered a body that was straining at the seams. Sam dreams of the day that he can take that lazy fishing trip down the Mississippi. A really big boy, Sam insisted that the briefs we gave him cramped his style and refused to pose in anything but his birthday suit.

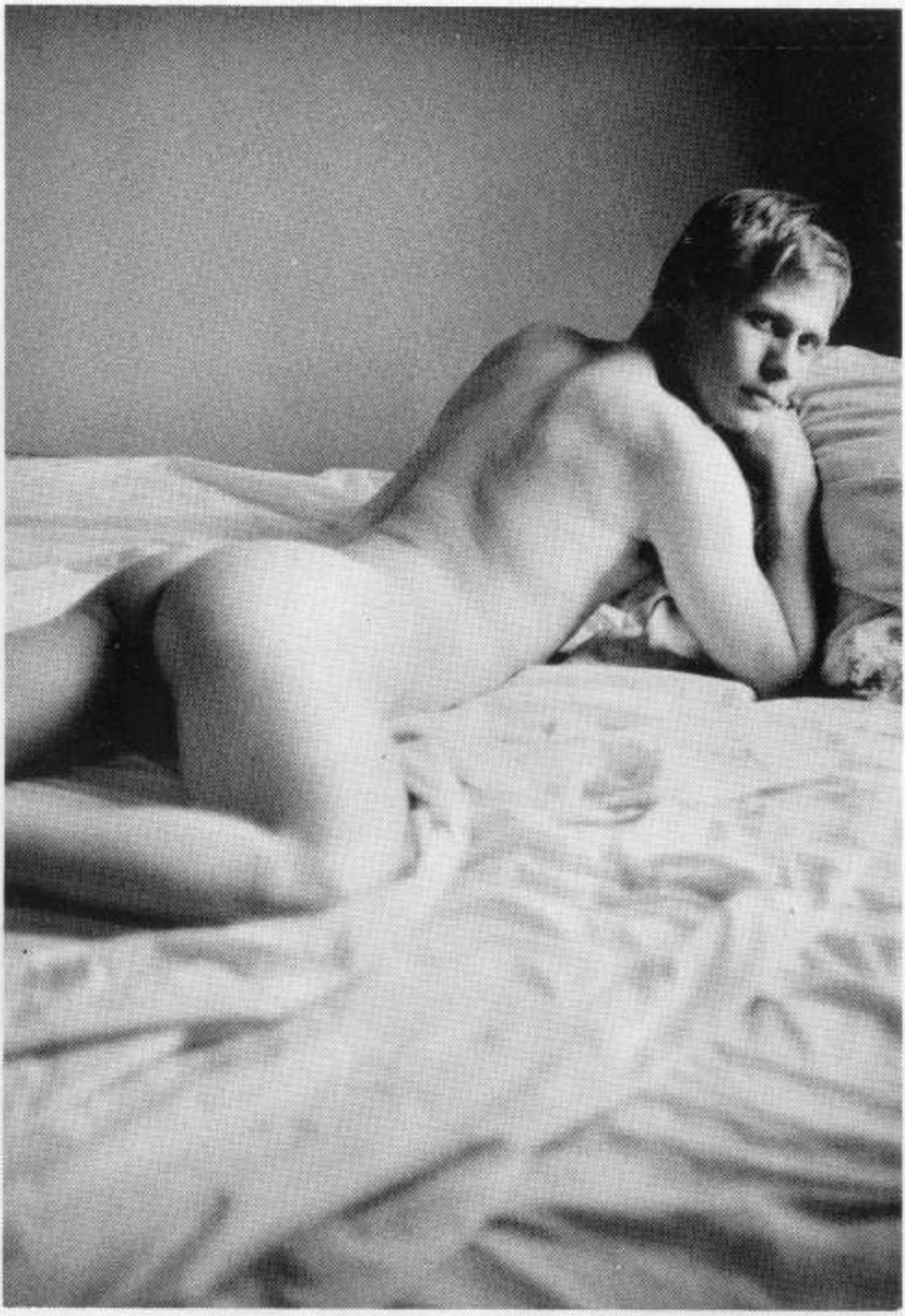


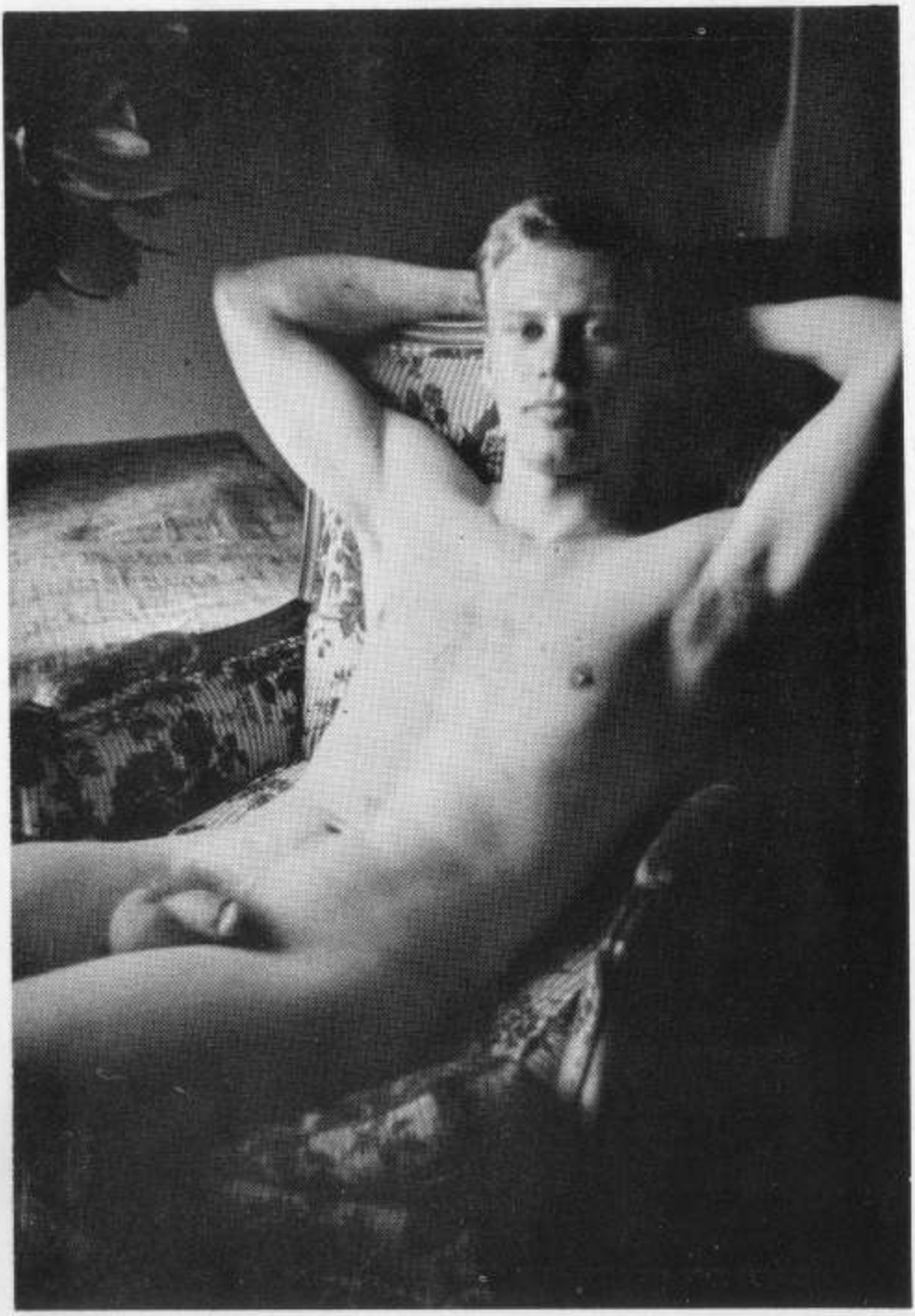




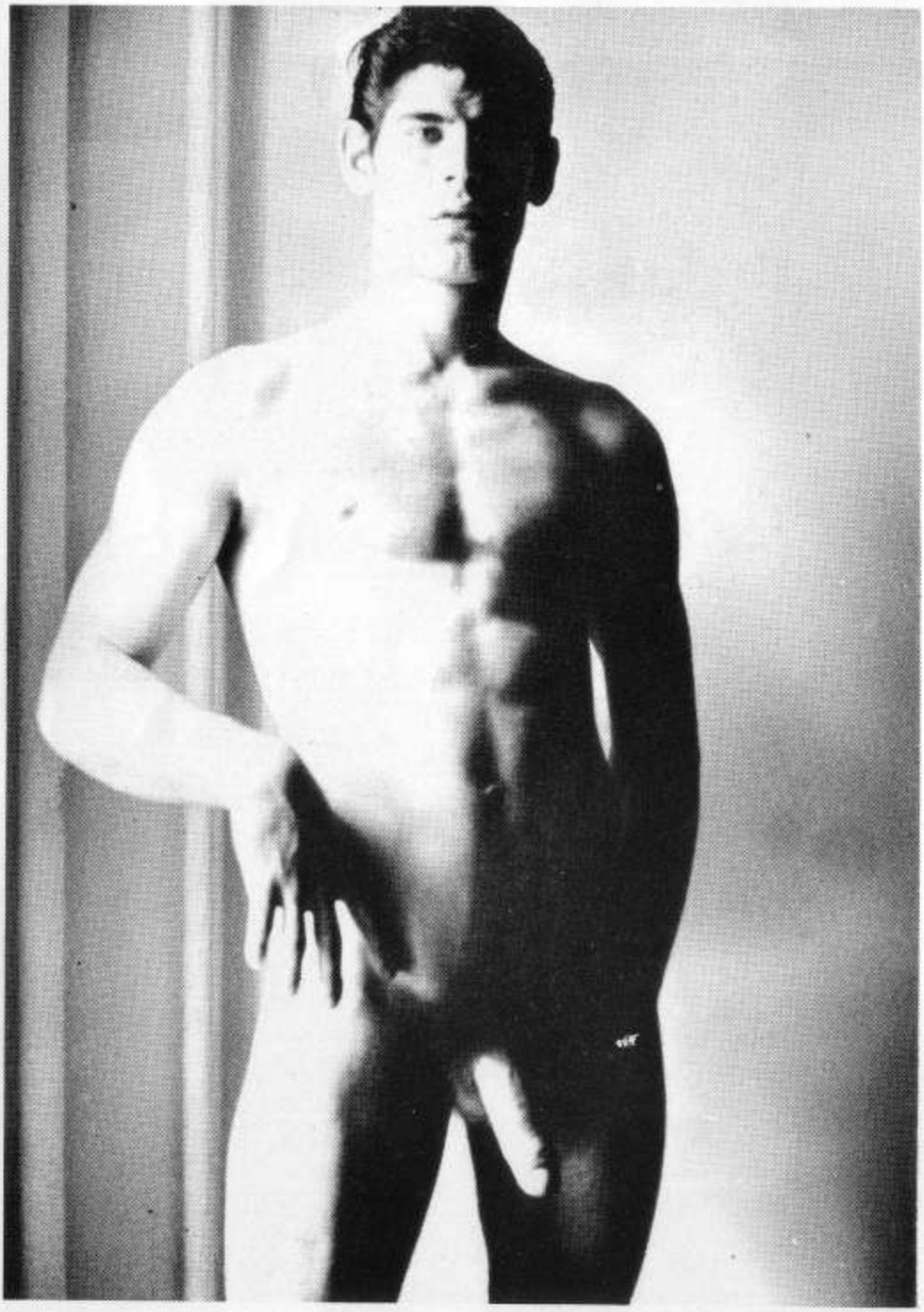


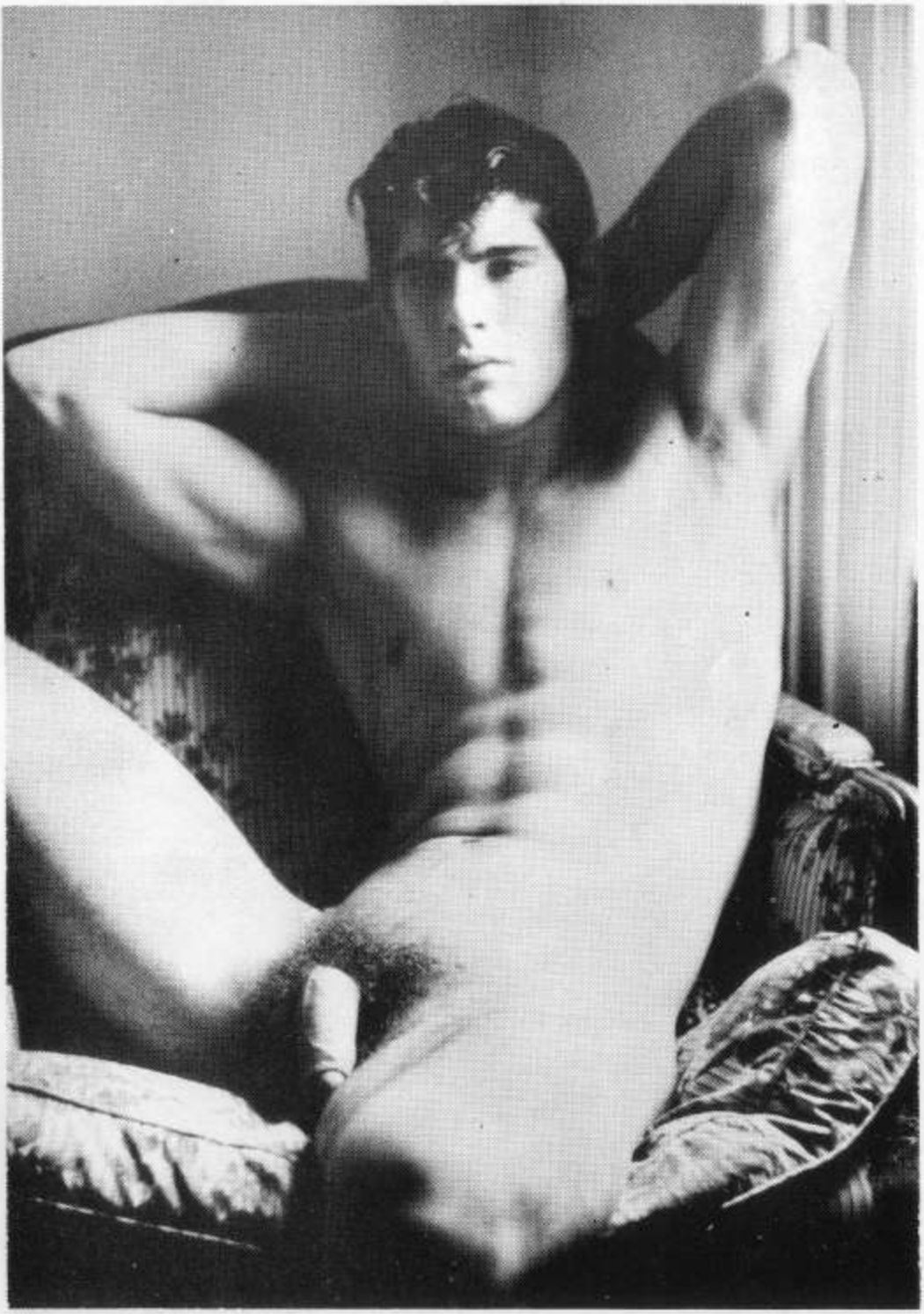
RICK ANDERS





BEAU ADAMS

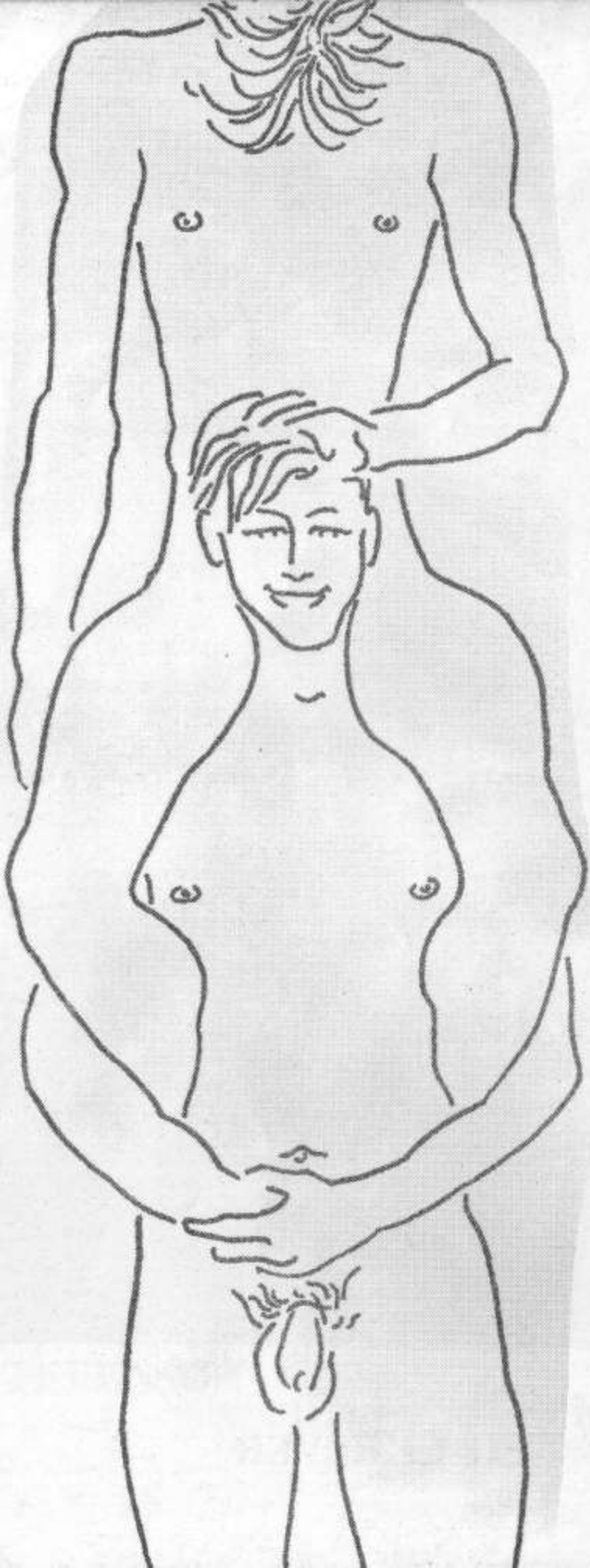




MAJESTIC

JIM STEVENSON
& BILLY

JIM
& ED CHEEVER



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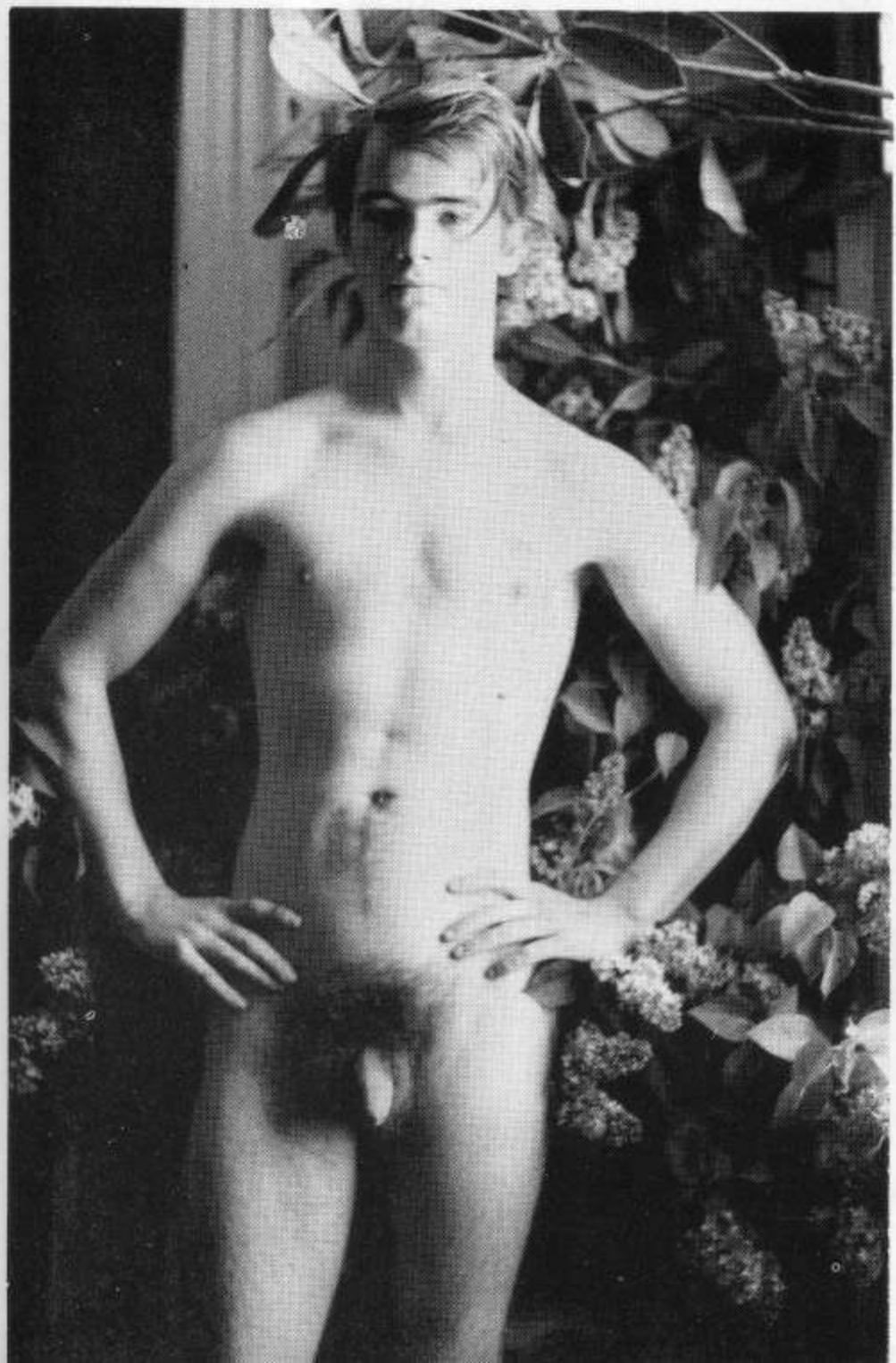
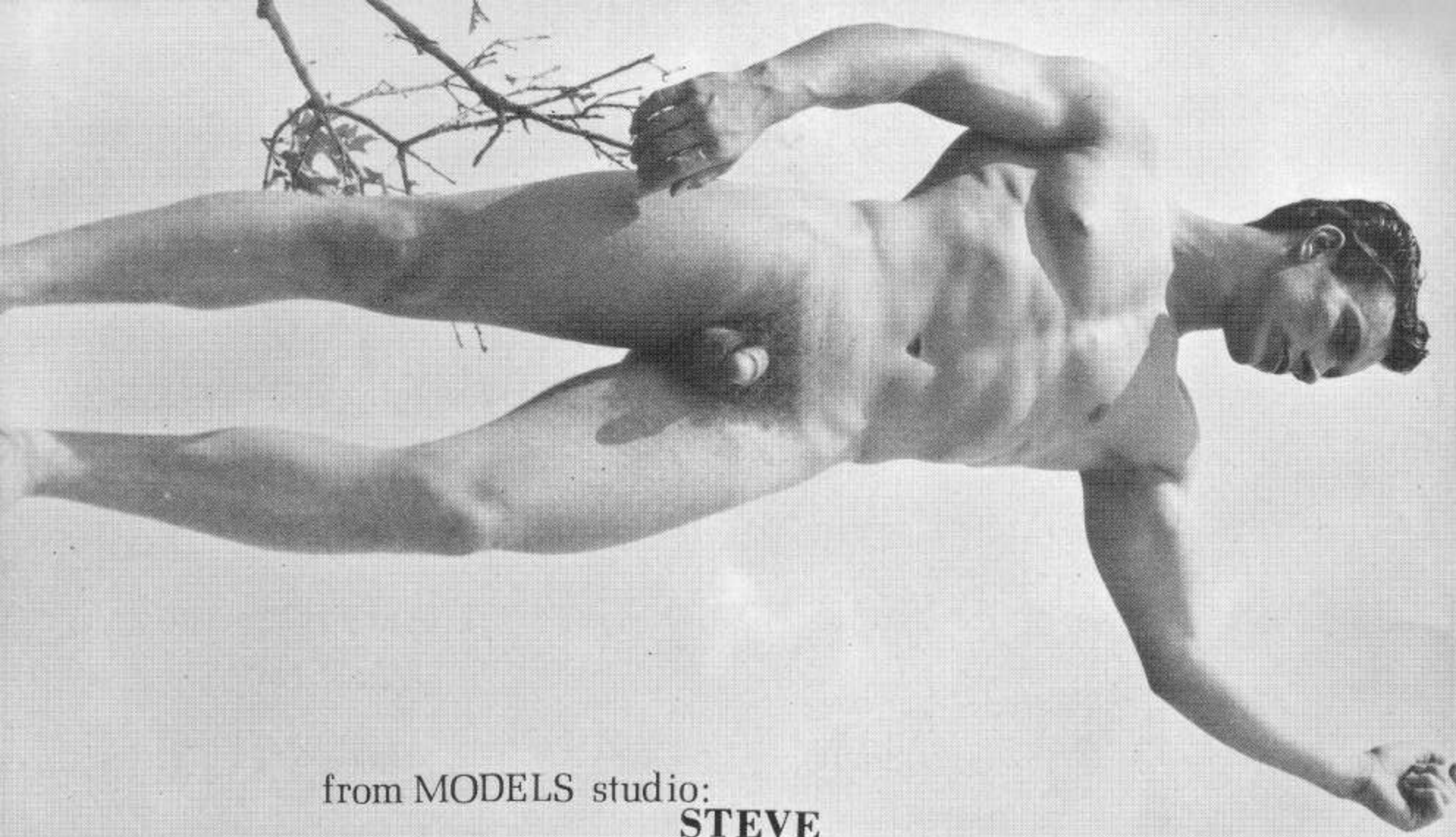
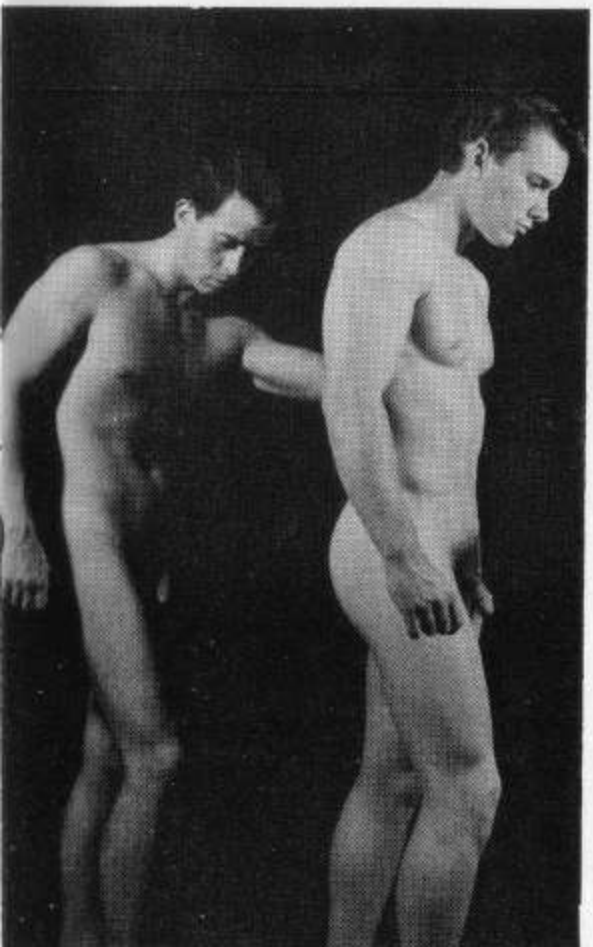
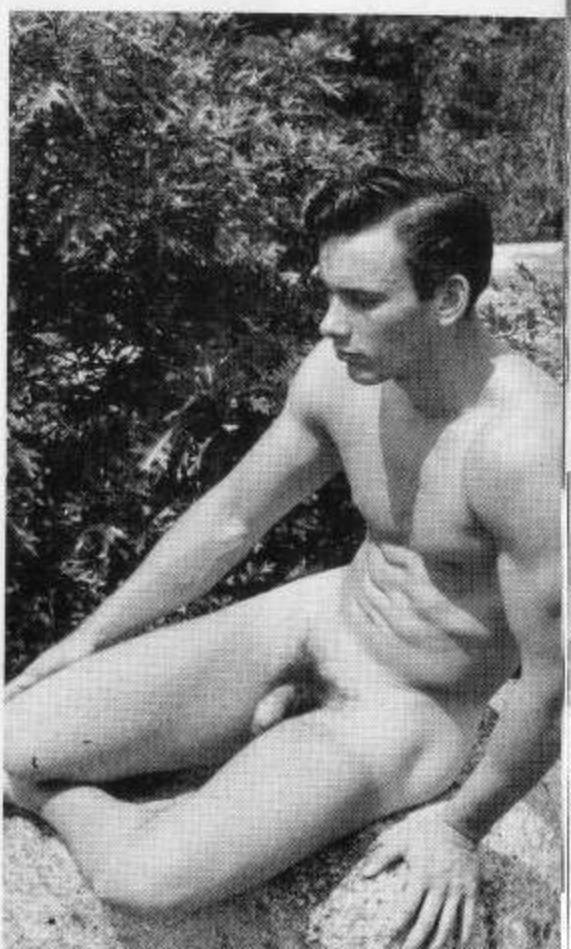
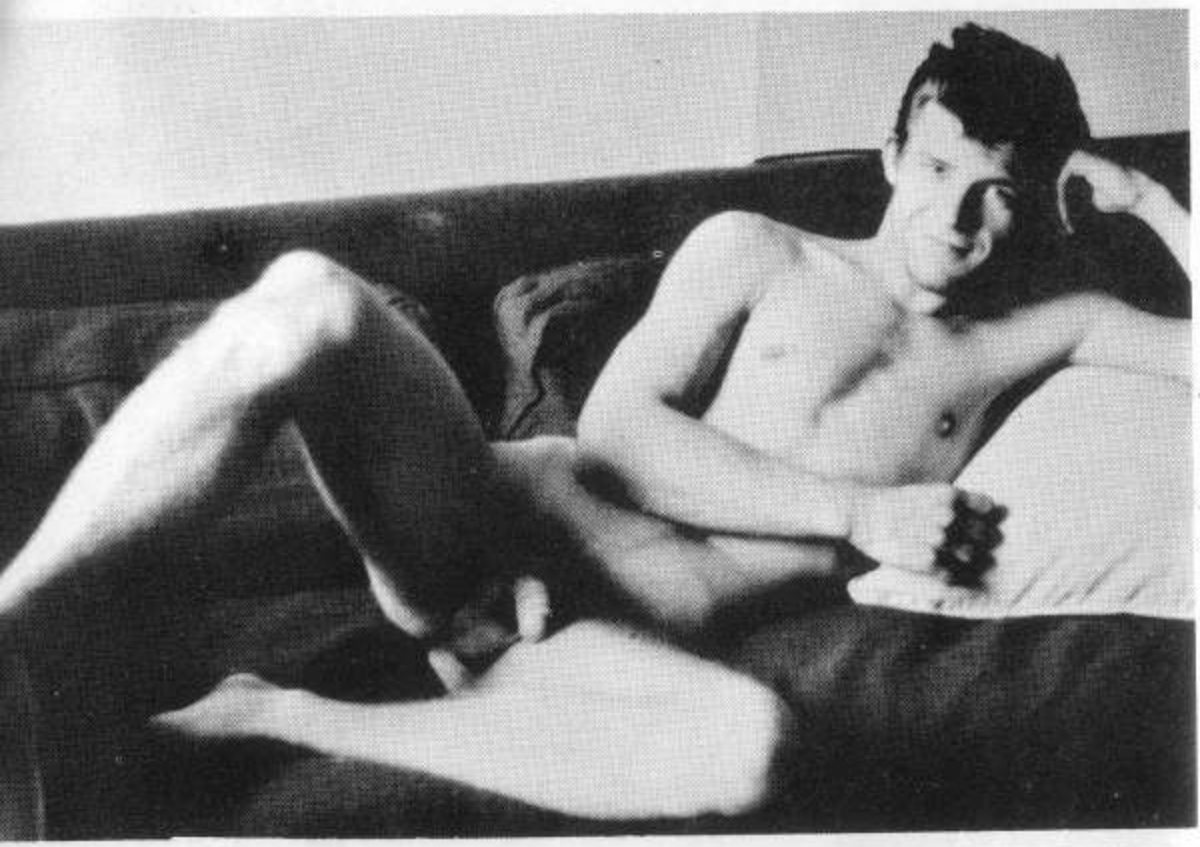


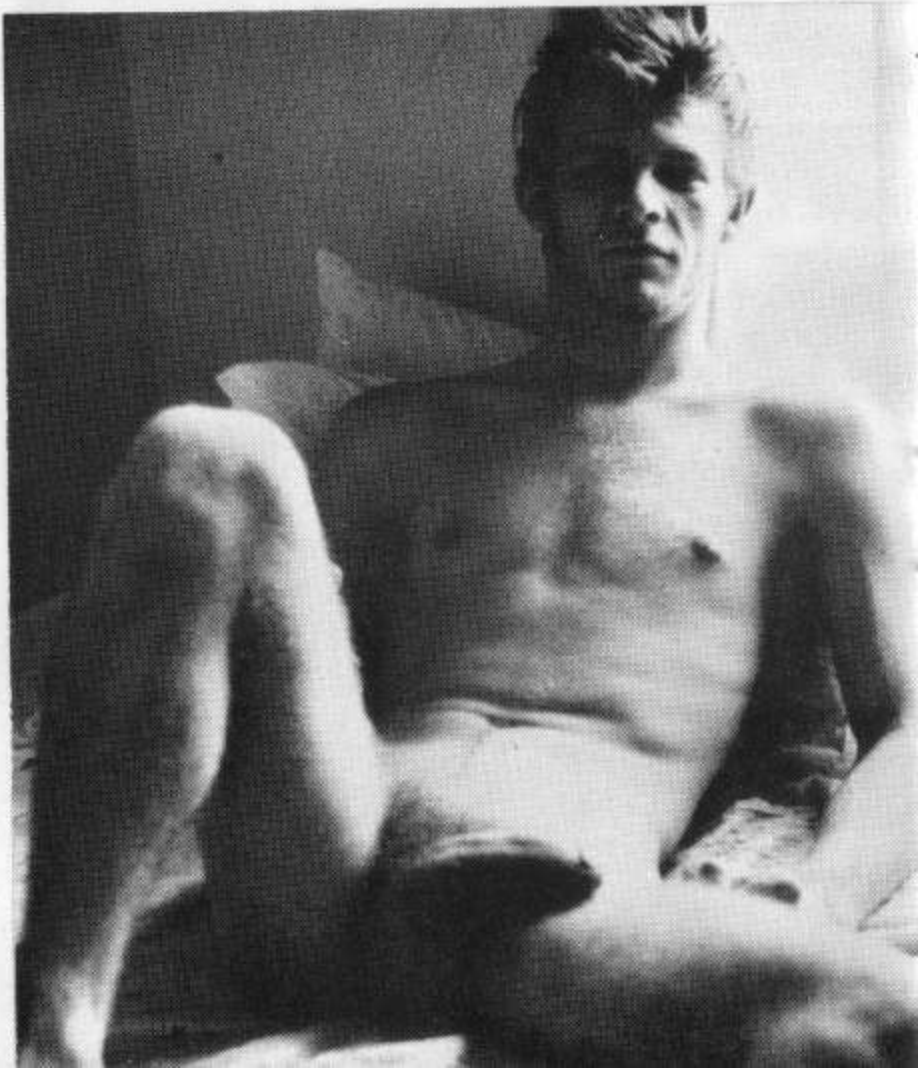


from MODELS studio:
STEVE

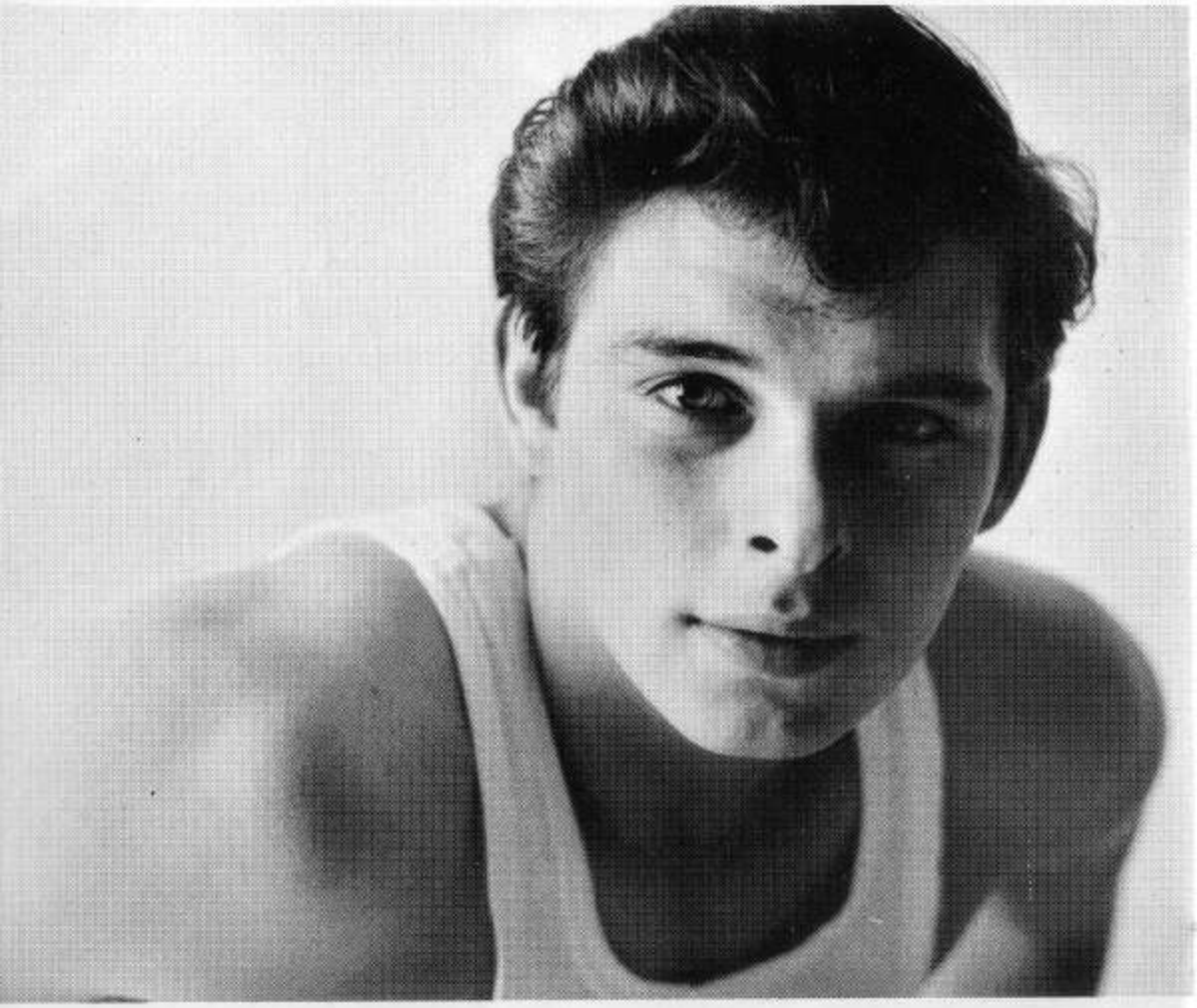




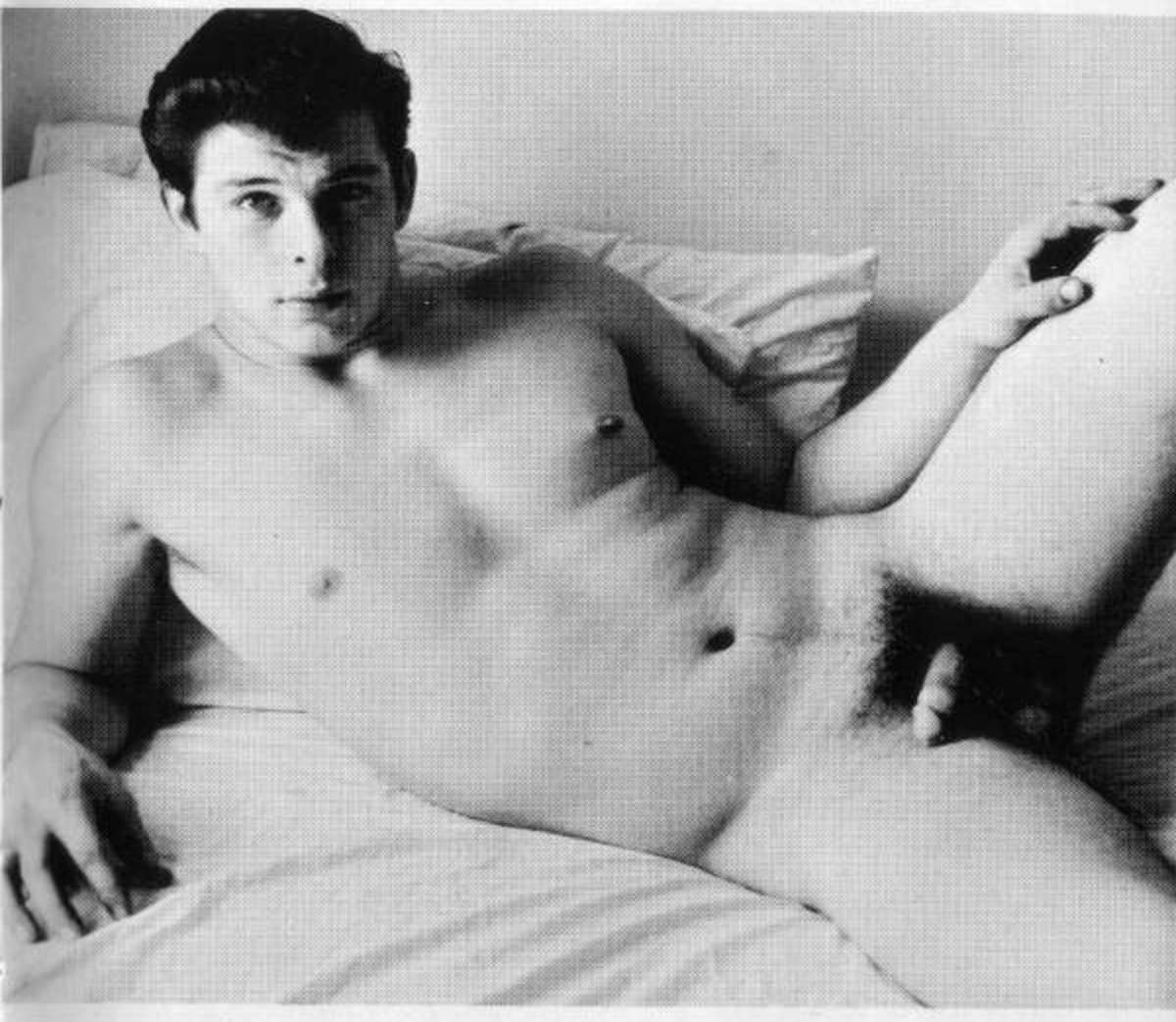


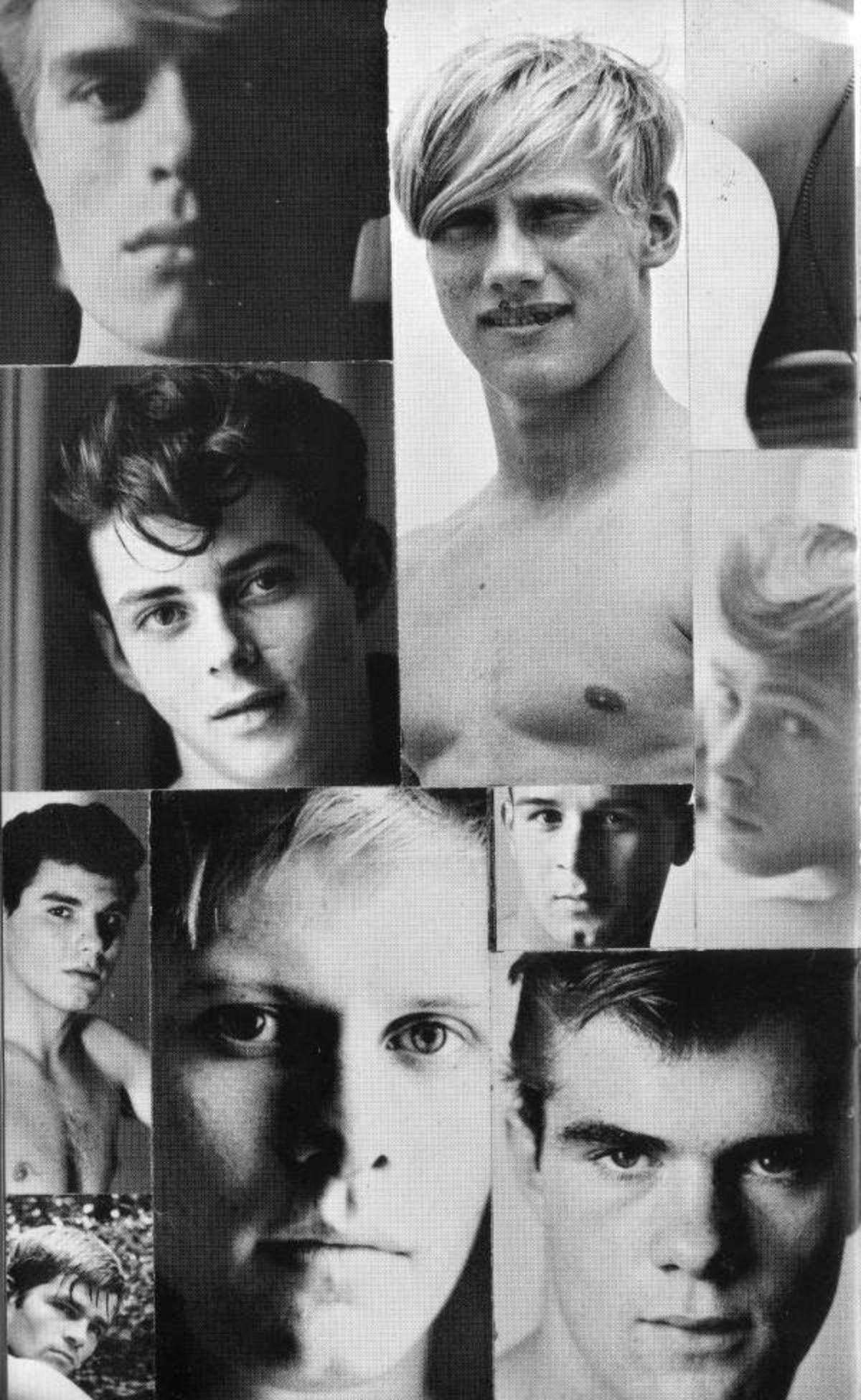


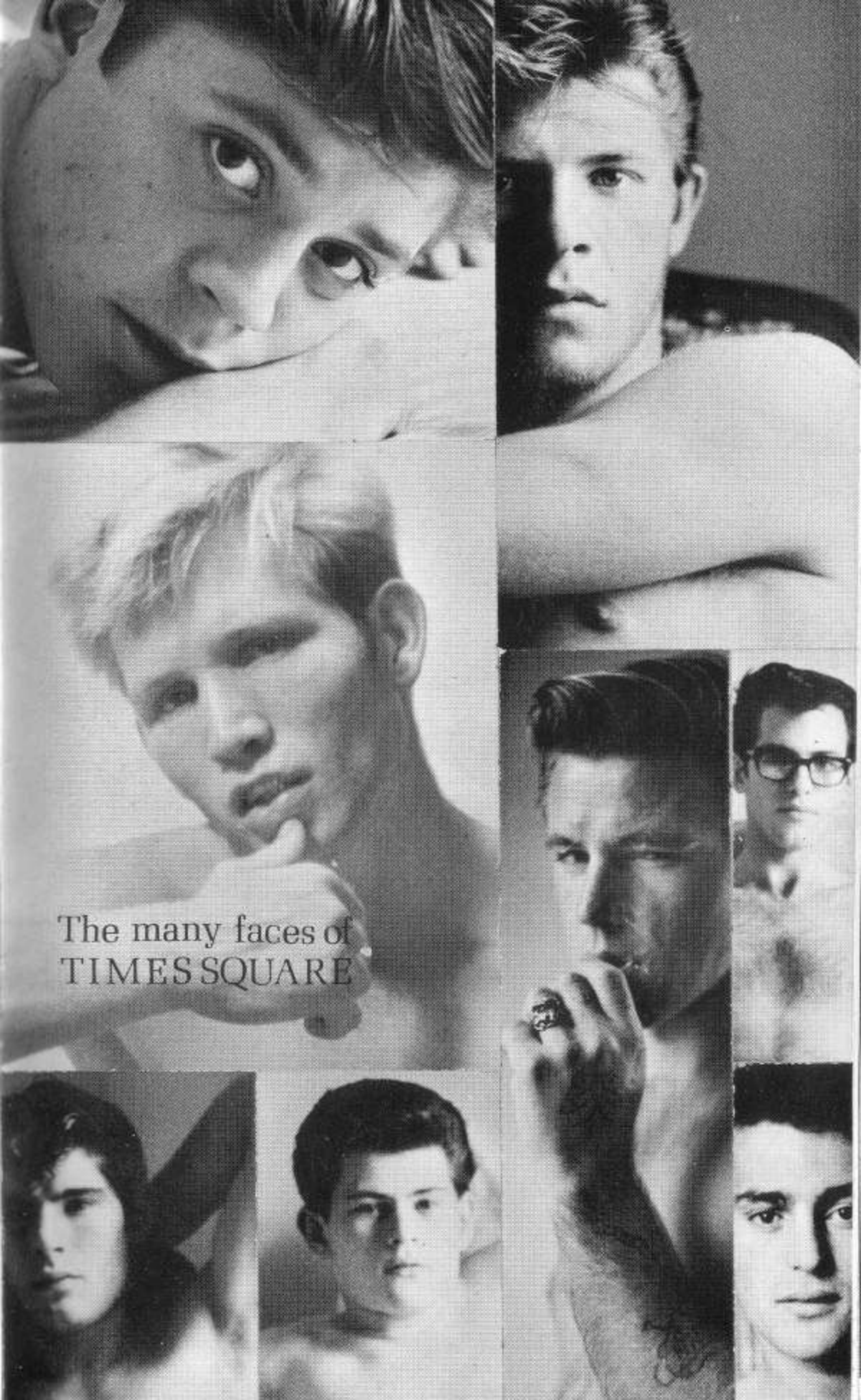
STEVE MASTERS



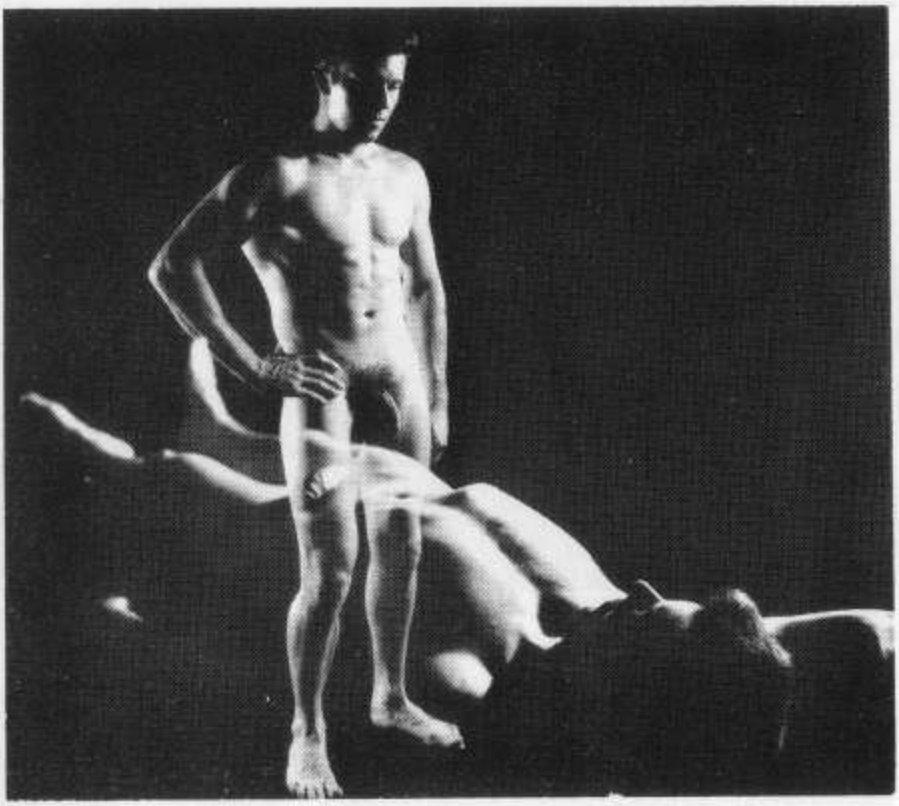
CHIP LEWIS

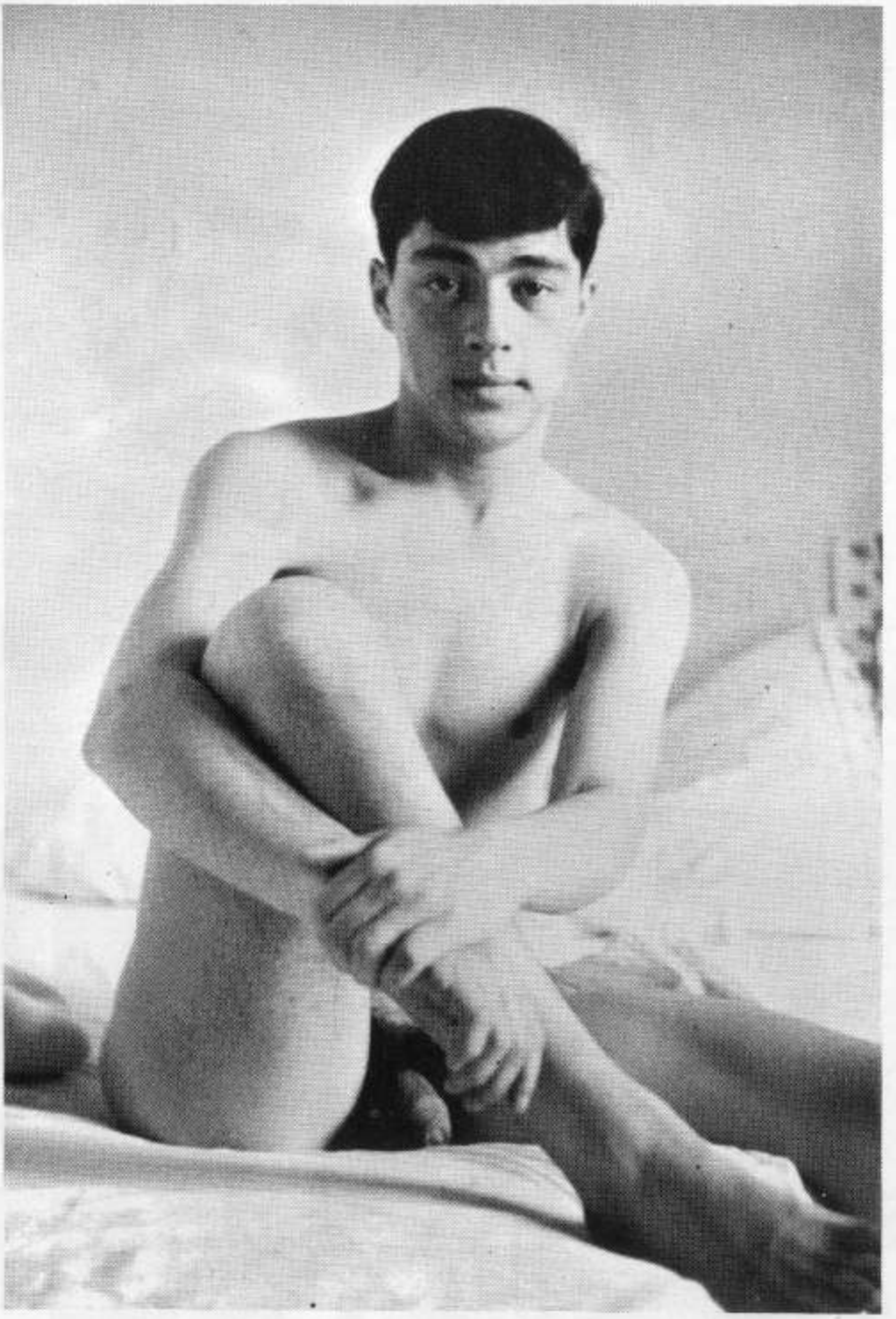




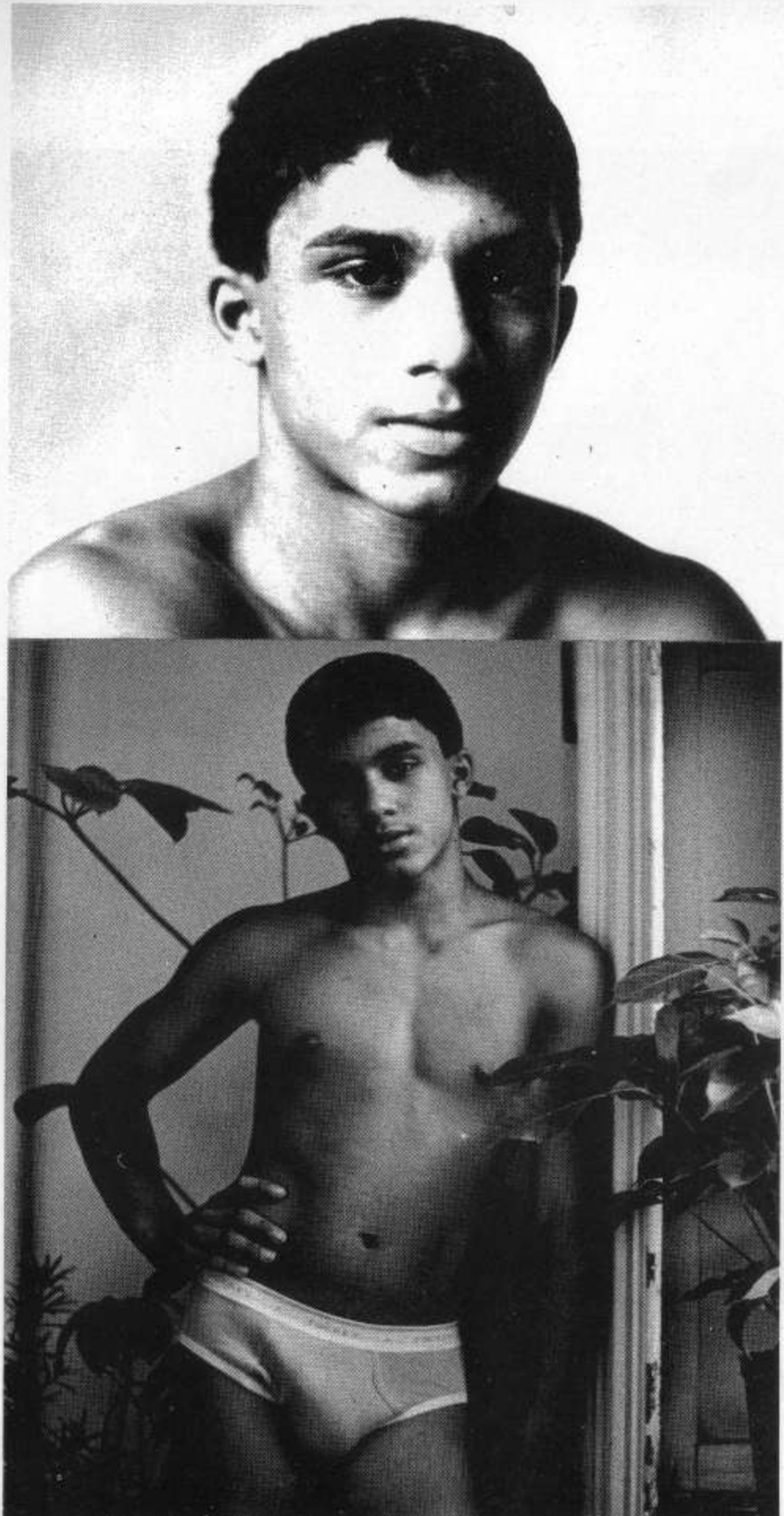

The many faces of
TIMES SQUARE

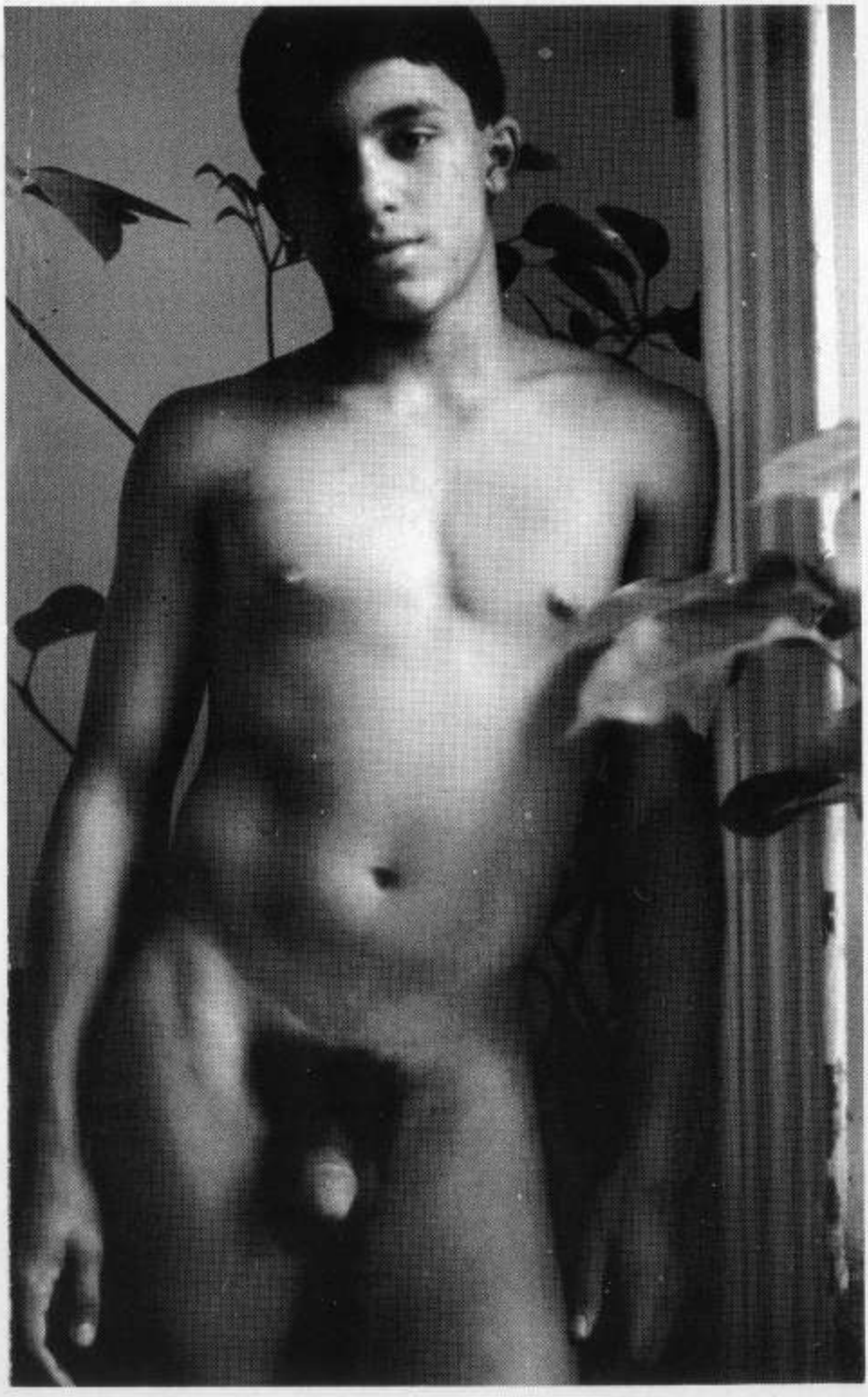
DUOS in line & shadow



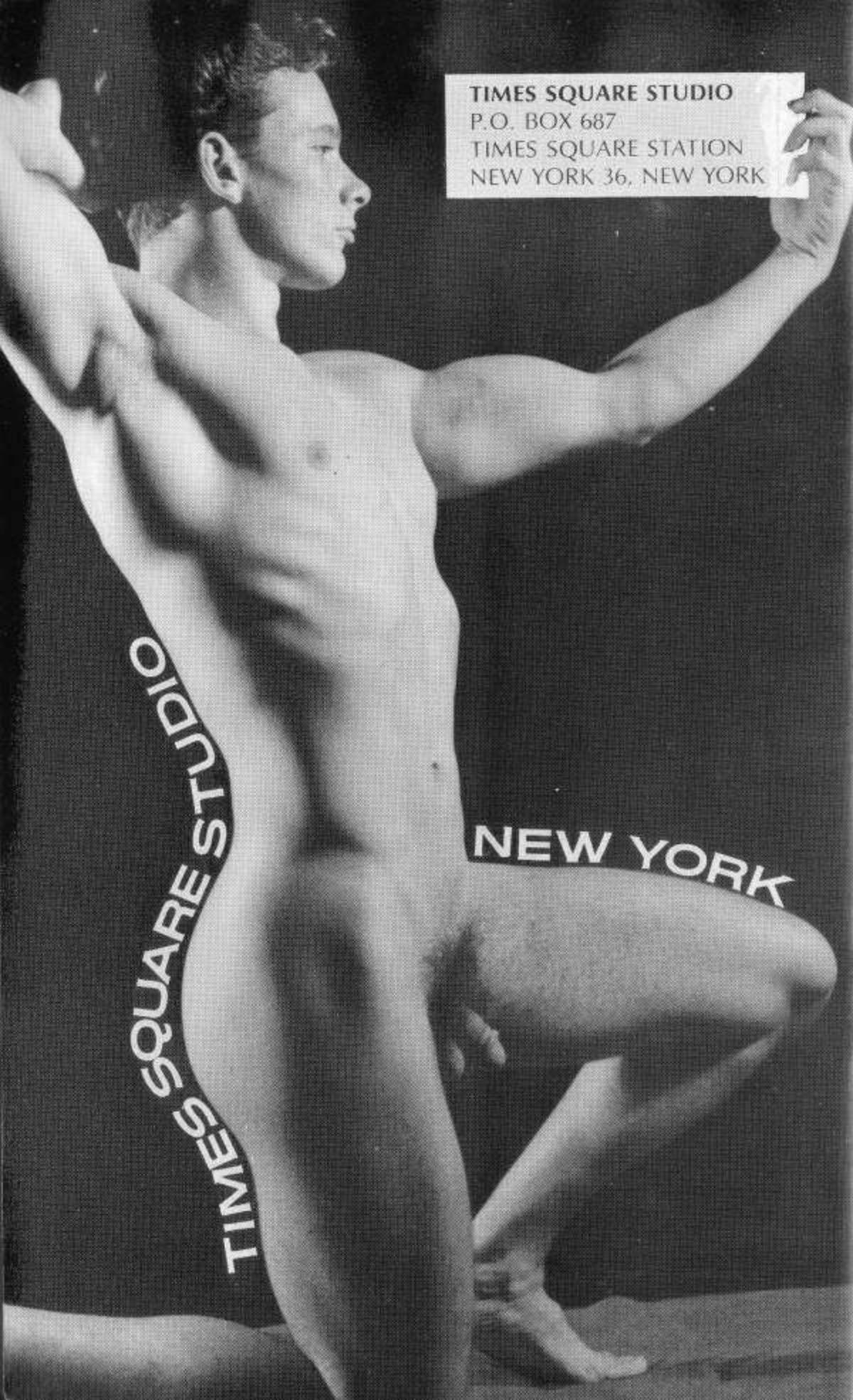


PETE WILDE





CHIC hangs up the golden gloves he won this year, strips off his boxer shorts and poses very privately just for you. Golden brown eyes, a mischevious smile and a powerfully built body, packed with more wallop than any young man should rightfully have.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TIMES SQUARE STATION
NEW YORK 36, NEW YORK
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NEW YORK

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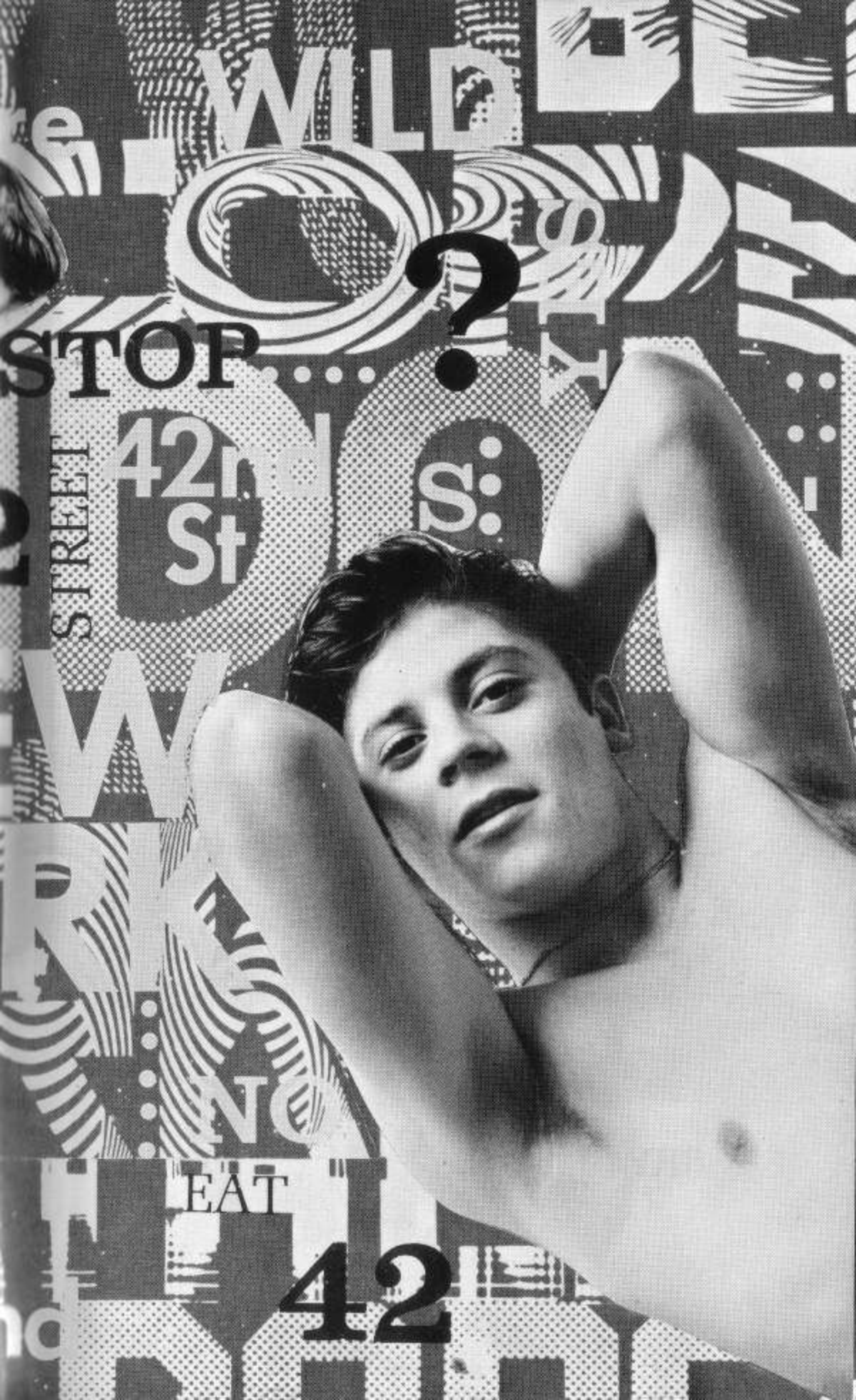
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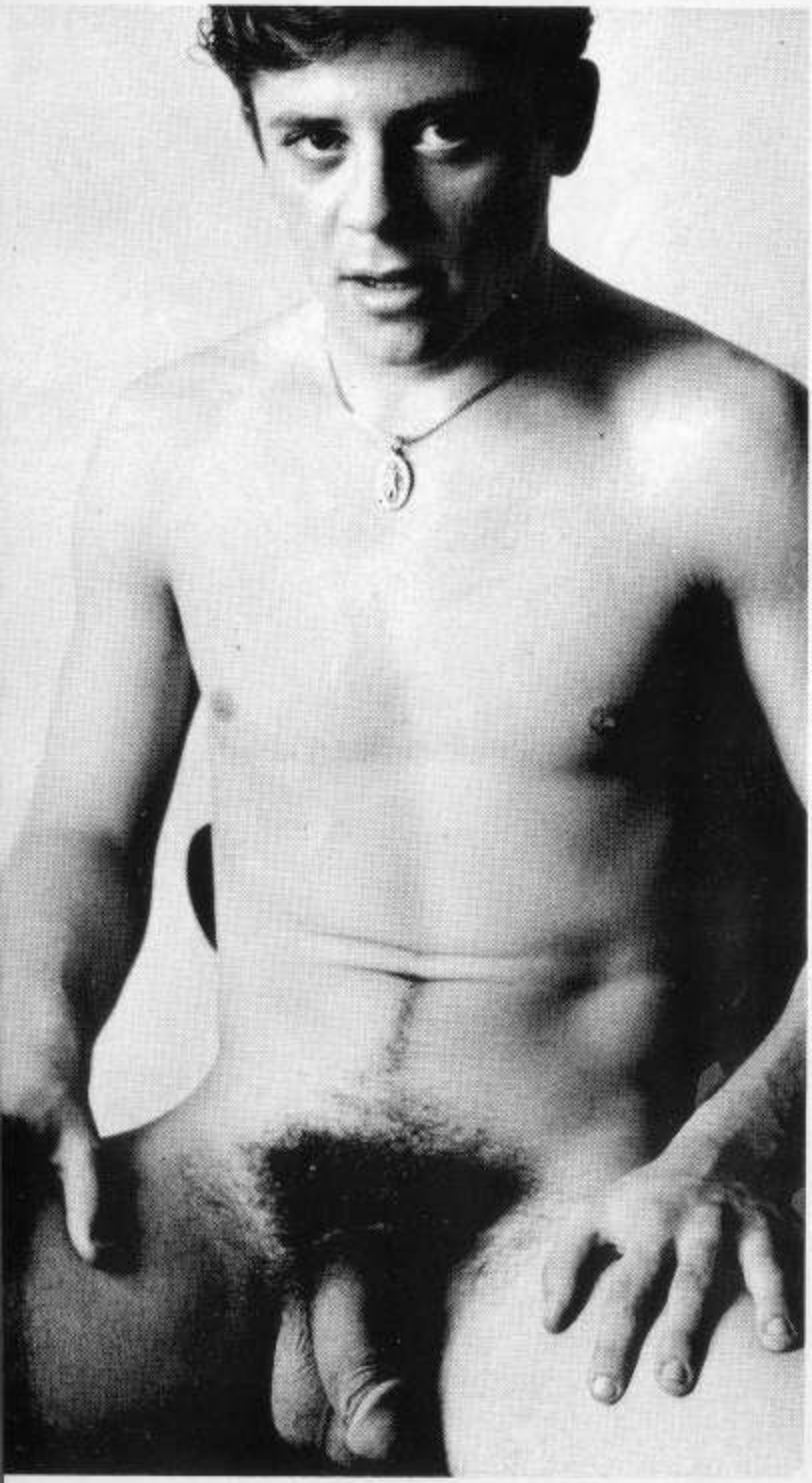
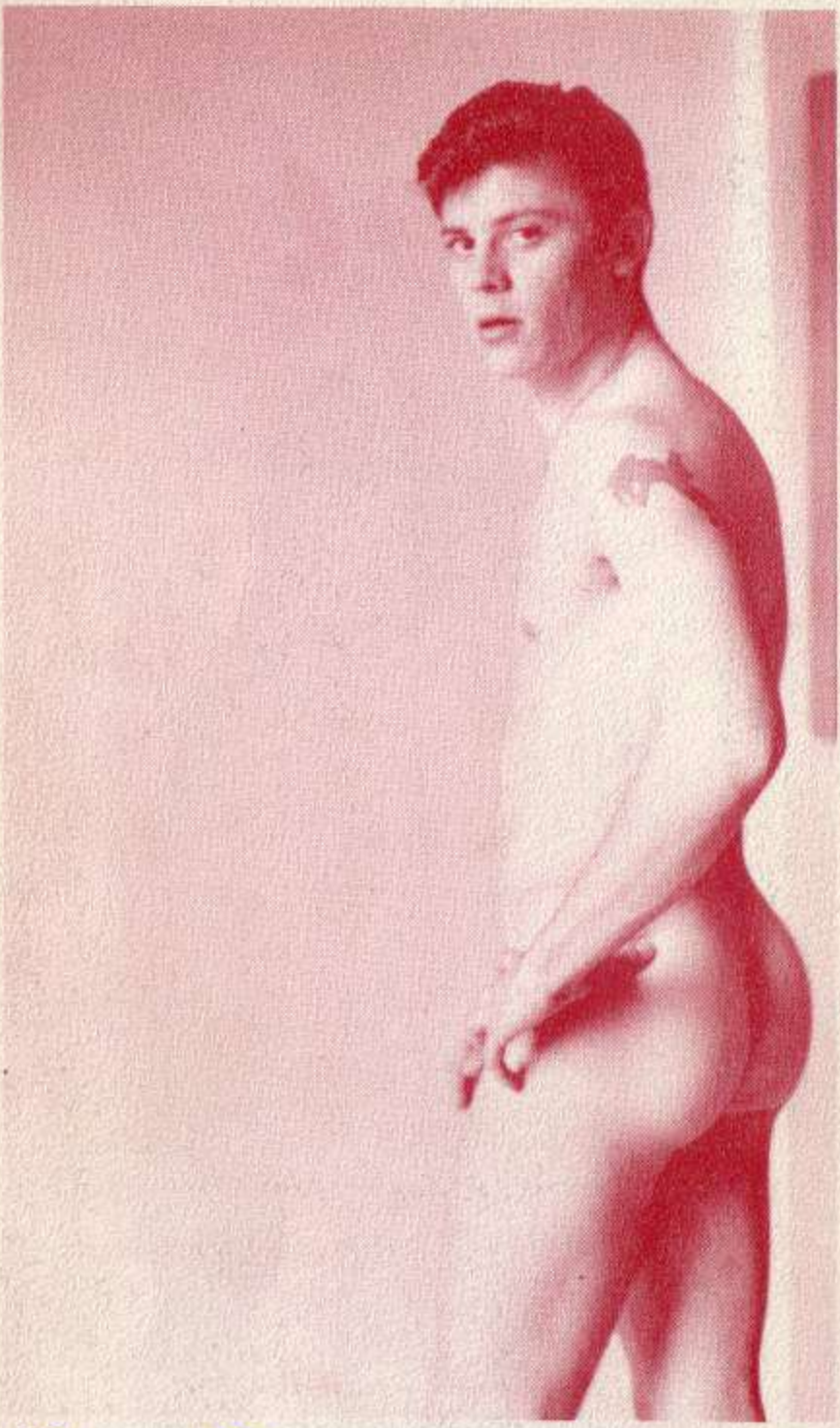


BRYAN PAUL



Times Square

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